

THE STANDARD

NO. 130---VOL. V, NO. 26.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1889.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE STANDARD advocates the abolition of all taxes upon industry and the products of industry, and the taking, by taxation upon land values irrespective of improvements, of the annual rental value of all those various forms of natural opportunities embraced under the general term, Land.

We hold that to tax labor or its products is to discourage industry.

We hold that to tax land values to their full amount will render it impossible for any man to exact from others a price for the privilege of using those bounties of nature in which all living men have an equal right of use; that it will compel every individual controlling natural opportunities to either utilize them by the employment of labor, or abandon them to others; that it will thus provide opportunities of work for all men, and secure to each the full reward of his labor; and that as a result involuntary poverty will be abolished, and the greed, intemperance and vice that spring from poverty and the dread of poverty will be swept away.

GEORGE IN ENGLAND.

London Star, June 6.

Henry George is back in London from his great provincial tour. He is off to Paris in a day or two to attend a conference of land nationalizers, and when he returns he will address a few meetings in Ireland. He is looking ruddier, stronger, and fatter than when he was first with us, and he is full of spirits. A sound-hearted, sound-headed man is Henry George; never loses faith in his principles, and is always looking steadily forward to the triumph that is to be. He called at the Star office, and plunged at once into the story of his tour.

"My speaking trip through this country was ended on Friday night by a speech at Maidstone, Kent. It has been a most gratifying and successful one to me, and has shown clearly the great advance that public sentiment has made in the social question since I was over the country in 1884-5."

"How did you notice this, Mr. George?"

"In the audiences, which have been large, in spite of the fact that at nearly all my meetings a charge has been made for admission; and still more in the character of the audiences."

"In the enthusiasm, Mr. George, or in the status?"

"The men who have managed the meetings, and who have filled the platforms, who have generally acted as chairmen, and who have everywhere been present in large numbers, are the active men of the radical wing of the liberal party, the men whose sentiments and ideas show what is coming in politics. The number of clergymen taking part, and who have invited me to speak in their churches, is also a very significant indication. This has been specially noticeable among the Congregational body, who represent to-day the old 'Independents,' whose present position in English politics is not without a suggestion of what it was two and a half centuries ago."

"Did you take part in any chapel services about the country?"

"Yes; for instance, at the great meeting at the city hall in Glasgow, where the religious service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cruikshank; in the church of the Rev. Donald Macrae in Dundee, and in the Congregational church at Newcastle. And I have had a great many invitations I have been obliged to refuse, as my ordinary engagements have been generally for six nights during the week."

"You spoke of a change in the tenor of your audiences, I think, Mr. George."

"Yes, they seemed very much better informed, and very much more sympathetic than when I was here before. The truth of the matter is that our ideas have been advancing not merely by direct propagation and conscious acceptance, but by diffusion. They are, as the phrase goes, 'in the air'; and, so far from our ideas of the single tax seeming now to be strange, it strikes the ordinary man among large classes as something obviously just and expedient. A curious illustration of this change in public sentiment is the idea that I heard expressed in many places that I had changed my position since I was in Great Britain last. The truth is that I stand in the same place, and these people themselves have changed their position."

"What were your observations as to socialism?"

"Socialism is such an indefinite term, and is used so indefinitely in England, that it is hard to answer that in a word. Men who see the necessity of social improvement frequently call themselves socialists, and are called socialists; but as to the true meaning of the term 'the state socialist' I found them stronger in London than elsewhere, and not at all strong, even in London. Socialism in this sense must yield to the single tax idea, which assigns an adequate cause to social injustice and advocates a definite and simple remedy."

"Would you be willing in conjunction with the single tax to advocate such social palliatives as the taking over of the tramways and the reduction of the hours of labor, and other reforms in which London is interested?"

"On the contrary, I advocate the running of the tramways by the municipal authority and at municipal expense, as one of the proper functions of the government. We draw the line wherever competition ceases to act. Every business which is in its nature a monopoly is in our opinion a proper subject for governmental control. We are in reality anti-monopoly men. We do not believe that there is any really necessary conflict between labor and capital, but that the real conflict is between labor and monopoly; and we would abolish all monopolies and all special privileges, putting all citizens on an equal plane of opportunity, and giving to all fair play. But the most fundamentally important of all monopolies in our view is the monopoly of the land, the indispensable element to all labor and to all life. As for the reduction in the hours of labor, we regard any action which can tend in that direction as a good sign, as promoting increased intelligence; but we despair of accomplishing any large and general reduction by arbitrary means. In our opinion men do not overwork themselves because they want to, but because they are forced to; and the relief which would come by opening land to labor and giving productive forces fair play, would so increase the opportunities of employment, and so raise the rate of wages, that it would be in a little while impossible to get men to devote the greatest part of their waking life to a mere effort to maintain life."

"What of your talked-of debate with Mr. Hyndman?"

"Whether it is to come off or not I do not know. I am informed by the committee in whose hands the matter was left, that the social democratic federation have up to this time refused or neglected to comply with the condition which they at first proposed, that both parties should put up half of the preliminary expenses. I seek no controversy with socialists, but I am, as I said when asked the question, perfectly willing to meet any one of their representative men under proper conditions."

"What is your opinion of the course of English politics in regard to the Irish question, and its bearing on your special subject?"

"I think the truth that the just and proper relations between Great Britain and Ireland are those that exist between our American states has made enormous progress and is steadily gaining ground. There is among the great body of the liberal body not merely the desire to give to Ireland her just rights, but a warm sympathy with the oppression to which her people have been subjected. And there seems to me on the other side to also be a merger in Great Britain of the Irish movement into the great democratic movement, and the Irish party in England seems to be taking its proper place in the great English democratic party now forming. One of the great agencies to this end has, I think, been the Star. The establishment in England of a popular paper, edited by a prominent member of the Irish parliamentary party, and that is taking a leading part in advocating the reforms that are desired as earnestly by the English democracy as by the Irish, is at once an indication and a most powerful agency in promoting this change. I have all along believed that this was the true course of the Irish leaders, and I am confident that in this they have at last struck the right track."

"What do you think of the commission, Mr. George?"

"So far as the Irish people are concerned

it seems to me that the game is not, and never has been, worth the candle. The effect on public sentiment has been to clear the leaders of charges which everyone who knew them knew to be groundless; but the terrible expense to which they are subjected must exhaust their resources. If Michael Davitt and two or three others of them had discarded counsel and gone into the court for themselves it seems to me that they might have accomplished as good a result at much less cost. But, at any rate, it is a striking commentary upon the manner in which the machinery of the law can be made to give substantial advantage to those who have the longest purses. There is a good deal in this country as well as in America, to make one think there was some method in the madness of Peter the Great, who, after sojourning in London, said there was only one lawyer in Russia, and when he went back he intended to hang him."

"Next year, Mr. George, the government will probably complete their scheme of land purchase. What do you think of the situation which will then be developed?"

"I look to it with a good deal of hope. I think the effect of the debate on the five millions appropriation of last winter was to firmly set the masses of the liberal party throughout Great Britain against land purchase on any terms. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Parnell and the other leaders, hampered by their previous positions, only ventured to fight the appropriation on matters of detail, but in the radical clubs and liberal associations the effect was precisely the same as if they had fought it on a matter of principle. I have been curious to inquire on this subject from well-informed men in the localities I have visited, and their universal opinion is that even Mr. Gladstone, powerful as he is, could not bring the masses of the party into any acquiescence in a scheme of land purchase. The present coalition of Tories and Unionists is of course strong enough to pass any bill they like, and the effect of the adoption of such a scheme as is proposed will be to delay the settlement of the Irish land question, and perhaps to relegate Ireland for some time to the rear in the general advance; but its educational effects on the British people can, I think, hardly be over-estimated."

"Do you think the liberal party in parliament will oppose it?"

"I think they must oppose it if from no higher motive than political necessity. To accept such a measure from the Tories would virtually be political suicide. And if any section of the present liberal leaders acquiesces in it the effect will, it seems to me, be like the Unionist split, to further purge the opposition of elements which at present retard its advance."

Henry George's Visit to Australia.

The Australian Standard (Sydney) of April 27 contains this paragraph:

The following announcement appeared in the Daily Telegraph on Friday morning: "Mr. John Farrell, editor of the Standard, the organ of the single tax league in this colony, received a cablegram yesterday from Mr. Henry George, in New York, announcing his intention to visit Australia in October. Arrangements will be made by the league to give Mr. George a suitable reception." This is erroneous. A letter, not a cablegram, has been received by the editor of this journal which sets forth definitely that Mr. George, who is now lecturing throughout Great Britain to immense audiences, and organizing the movement in all parts of the United Kingdom, will visit Australia about the time named. Mr. George, who will probably be accompanied by Mr. Morrison Davidson and Mr. William Webster, will very likely open at Adelaide, and thence proceed through the colonies. In a short time we expect to be able to give our readers fuller particulars concerning the matter. There is no doubt whatever that Mr. George will meet with a reception in Sydney which will considerably surprise those who believe that the single tax is only the fad of a few isolated visionaries.

A Wonderful Impression on the Britishers.

Henry George has made a wonderful impression on the Britishers. The London and provincial press agree in saying that he has swayed the masses more powerfully than any man who has appealed to them from the platform in a generation.

Something for Democrats to Read and Ponder.

Thomas Jefferson. Absolute free trade is one of the natural rights of man.

THE PARIS CONFERENCE.

REPORT OF THE WORLD'S CONFERENCE OF FREE SOILERS.

Names of Delegates—Resume of the Speeches—Reports From Different Nations—The Peasant Proprietary Humbug—Resolutions Adopted—The Banquet.

PARIS, June 12.—The international congress on the land question began business Monday evening, June 10, at an informal gathering at the Hotel Continental. The permanent president of the congress was selected in the person of M. Charles Longuet, one of the city councilors of Paris, and a gentleman whose knowledge of the English language specially fitted him to preside. Henry George was elected honorary president of the congress. Vice-presidents were elected as follows: Messrs. Saunders, England; Flurscheim, Germany; Stoffel, Holland; Clarke, Scotland; De Potter, Belgium; Cypriani, Italy; John Bruce Wallace, Ireland; Fernando Lindenberg, Denmark; Eugene Simon, China. M. Albert Toubeau of Paris was chosen general secretary. Secretaries for the respective nations were elected as follows: Messrs. Verinder, England; W. E. Hicks, America; Carvalho, Portugal; Fernando Brouez, Belgium; Delaporte, France.

After this business the president made a speech in which he paid a high tribute to the progress in the land cause made by England and the United States. He then called on Henry George, who, on rising, was received with applause. He declared his conviction that of all the sixty odd international congresses to be held in Paris this summer, the congress on the land question would have the greatest effect on the world. The land embracing pretty much everything, the congress must embrace about all there is of interest to humanity. Mr. George gave a brief but striking review of the condition of the land question in America. He said the progress in the past six years had been something unheard of before in the history of American politics. "The single tax men to-day," said the speaker, "stand where the anti-slavery men stood in 1856." As between England and America, he wasn't prepared to say which was the most advanced in advocating the land for the people. Both countries are making wonderful strides toward real liberty. Mr. George paid a tribute to President Cleveland for the awakening effects of his message. This address, which gave the foreign delegates their first chance to hear the author of "Progress and Poverty," was listened to with the closest attention. Much of its force was lost when the translation was made into French but the Frenchmen were frequently roused to vigorous applause. At first, at every third or fourth sentence, Mr. George stopped and gave the chairman a chance to translate into French, but as he got warmed up the translation was forgotten sometimes for several minutes and then a very abridged rendering was given.

After the address of Mr. George the session was turned into a conversational meeting where the delegates were given the opportunity of getting acquainted. It was nearly midnight before the delegates dispersed.

The regular session of the congress was opened Tuesday morning at 11:30 o'clock in the splendid hall of the Hotel Continental. Before the call of the president for order, there was an amusing buzz of conversation, the English delegates trying to make the Frenchmen understand their limited French; the Italians wrestling with the Germans; the Belgians with the Hollanders, and so on through a bewildering maze of Teutonic Saxon and Latin vocabularies. Mr. Flurscheim was in his element, speaking English and French almost as well as German he was perfectly at home and never seemed so happy as when he was in the midst of a three-tongued dispute. It may be remarked that Mr. Flurscheim's linguistic ability did much to render the congress a success. In the preparation of resolutions, in the translation of speeches into English, in the adjusting of disputes his fluent tongue was invaluable.

After the president's brief speech of opening the programme outlined the night before was commenced. This was the hearing of reports from the various committees on the condition of the land question and its relation to misery and poverty. Mr. George was to have

led off with America but had just received news that his oldest daughter had been stricken with scarlet fever. This caused his absence during nearly the entire session of the congress and had a somewhat dampening effect on the ardor of the delegates.

M. Stoffel, the Holland delegate, commenced the reports. He declared the curse of Holland to be landlords. Steadily and surely the land of Holland is concentrating in the hands of the big holders. "Had we no capitalists," he said, "we would have no poor." This was the way the French papers got it the next day, but Mr. Stoffel used the words "land monopolists" instead of "capitalists." This gives but a faint idea of the imperfect way the Parisian papers grasped the principles of the convention. Mr. Stoffel said the Dutch peasants could not buy the lands necessary to their life. They were compelled to emigrate. The nationalization of the soil is not considered Utopian in Holland. The communists are numerous and have representatives in the parliament.

William Saunders followed for England. He said that the territory of England is in the hands of 20,000 men. Landlordism is a fraud, and the worst of all frauds. (Hear.) It is a breach of trust. The governments who have had the land to administer have given it over to a few without being able to give a title. (Applause.) The rights of landlords must be denied, and it must be held as a principle that compensation should be given to those who have suffered, and not to those who have been benefited by injustice. The unlawful appropriation of land in England is the mother of other crimes.

Mr. Saunders spoke for half an hour in his most earnest vein. His speech was put into French by President Longuet. This was the manner of translating the English speeches. Instead of translating every two or three sentences, the president took notes during the discourses and at the end made the best translation into French his excellent memory permitted him.

Mr. Agathon de Potter of Belgium, the author of many works of the Collins school, gave a brief resume of the Belgian land tenure. There the land is individually appropriated by many small holders, but the same effects are seen. The enslavement of laborers is gradually going from bad to worse.

Mr. Michael Flurscheim of Germany gave a history of conditions in his country. It is only in the northeastern part that there are big landlords. In the middle and the south are the small proprietors, but the evils are the same. In the south the mortgage holder is the owner of the land. Interest being so high all rent is gobbled by the proprietor of the mortgage. So true is this that the Germans have the maxim: "Who owns the mortgage owns the land." But the indirect effects on capital and industry are the worst in Germany. Without investing in land there is no sure return for capital. Passing from this to the question of interest, Mr. Flurscheim said that he differed with Mr. George on the subject of interest. He thought it would not continue under the single tax, while Henry George thought it would. But that was a small thing. Said Mr. Flurscheim: "What is wanted is to get the land back to the people. Then the interest question will take care of itself." Not one-twentieth of the capital of to-day is real capital. Mr. Flurscheim hit it off well in his phrase "capitalized tributes" in the way of national debts, mortgages, etc. Land nationalization will abolish this false capital. In Germany capital looms up more than land, and that explains the million socialists in that country.

Take land away from the big capitalists by the single tax and the Rothschilds could not to-day have such a tremendous fortune which is estimated at 5,000,000,000 francs. If all this were in active enterprises, how could it be managed by a single individual or family? It couldn't. Mr. Flurscheim himself said he had put his business last year into a company of a capital of 2,000,000 marks, and he was sure that he could look after at the most but twice that sum. The speaker touched on overproduction, which, he said, is considered as existing, because such men as the Rothschilds demand 200,000,000 francs every year as tribute. If they would consume this amount it would be all right. But they do not. They consume at the most but 20,000,000 and put out the other 180,000,000 in demanding more tribute. Mr. Flurscheim closed by declaring that a war or a social revolution was ahead in his country.

An hour's intermission was taken for lunch, and at two o'clock the congress got together again and listened to two short reports, on Ireland by Mr. Bruce Wallace, who delivered his address in French and English, and by Mr. Shaw-Maxwell on Scotland. Their reports were impromptu and general in their character.

Then Henry George presented his report adjourned from the morning. He traced the conditions of the landholding class in the United States from the time of the settlers of the earliest days to the present. He told the congress the plain truth about the rapid development of the genus tramp which has been as remarkable as the growth of wealth. The terrible increase in poverty since the war and the crushing effects of protection were vividly set forth. The socialistic nationalization of the land found something to chew on in this phrase: "We don't want more restriction, we want to abolish all restriction. We don't want to give the government more powers. We think as little should be given to it as possible."

"When I wrote 'Progress and Poverty,'" said Mr. George, in concluding, "I had no hope of seeing the question brought into the field of discussion during my lifetime. Now it is here. There is not a hamlet from the Atlantic to the Pacific where there is not a single tax man. Our party is the growing party of America. The future is ours."

He was greeted with applause by the English speaking delegates; and during the spirited translation of President Longuet, who seemed to have caught some of Mr. George's enthusiasm, the Frenchmen gave vent to their feelings in many demonstrations of enthusiastic approval.

A very important statistical paper was then given by M. A. Toubeau on the subject of land holding. He utterly demolished the theory that there are millions and millions of small peasant proprietors in France. The figures which he had prepared had been indorsed by the minister of finances and therefore had all the weight of an official report. It may be remarked that this paper, which was of more interest to Frenchmen than anything in the congress, was not mentioned the next day by the Paris journals. This shows at once the inadequate exposition of the principles of the congress by the Paris press and also the lack of news instinct on the part of the Parisian editors. It is a pity that a city which is the center of the international congresses should be so cursed by a narrow-minded press.

Nearly 75 per cent of the land proprietors, said Mr. Toubeau, possess only 10 per cent of the surface, while 12 per cent of the proprietors possess 77 per cent of the land. More generally 87 per cent of the proprietors possess only 23 per cent of the soil. As regards the cultivation of the land, one-third is not cultivated at all; another third is badly cultivated, that is, on the share system, and of the last third, one-half is well cultivated, but the other half is cultivated only under the most burdensome conditions. It is said that there are twelve or fourteen million landed proprietors, but M. Toubeau showed that claim to be false, as there are not nearly that many families in France. The trouble with the old estimates has been that all cultivators of land, whether rent payers or not, were classed as proprietors. Reducing the class to those who really possess the land out and out, there is left but ten per cent of the soil which is owned by the people. "There is more land now in the hands of big proprietors than before the revolution, and very few Frenchmen know this."

Moreover the landlords of to-day, said the speaker, are much more severe and harsh than those before the revolution. When the Parisian philosophers laud the land system of France, M. Toubeau called them to remember that 2,000,000 Frenchmen hardly know what meat is, and that 300,000 live in houses with but one opening. Referring to the work of the physiocrats, the speaker said that 200,000,000 francs were raised on land values in 1790, but that since that time the taxes have been gradually shifted to industry. In some elaborate tables M. Toubeau showed how this shifting had gone on. In 1797 the land tax had been lightened by 22,000,000 francs; in 1798, by 11,000,000; in 1799, by 18,000,000, and so on down, until now, with all the wondrous advance given to land values by the progress of the century's civilization, the amount raised on land is only about 120,000,000, and yet M. Leon Say has been going abroad as the friend of the Rothschilds trying to have this sum still further reduced by 40,000,000 francs.

The speaker at the conclusion of his interesting collection of statistics was heartily congratulated by the English delegates for the thorough manner in which the statements of the land owners had been exploded.

This clear and concise report was succeeded by a misty and vague production by M. Agathon de Potter of Brussels, editor of *La Propriete Fonciere Individuelle*, and representative of the Collectivistes Nationaux. Instead of giving any report of the land tenure he disclosed the remedy of his school which consisted of the following methods: 1, free public education; 2, the renting of lots of land with the necessary means of cultivation; 3,

the giving to each young man on arriving at the age of work a sufficient endowment to enable him to establish himself; 4, the loaning of capital to those who shall have lost their endowment; 5, finally, the renting of land in person and the prohibition of subletting.

The addresses of the day were finished by Fernando Lindenberg who recited the same evils existing in Holland that exist everywhere.

Mr. Flurscheim then presented the resolutions for closing the congress. In order to avoid any mistakes that might arise out of a Tower of Babel discussion, the resolutions had been cut down to a few lines and passed around among the representatives of the different schools for correction. As read they were as follows:

Whereas, Land is not the product of labor but is the raw material or source from which all that is necessary for existence is drawn.

Whereas, Labor is the only rational basis of property.

Whereas, The private ownership of land results in the enslavement or exploitation of labor.

Whereas, finally, This social condition begets dangers which, if neglected, will end in making all order impossible.

Therefore, This assembly declares that the private ownership of land should cease and give place to collective ownership for the common weal.

The resolutions were in a fair way to be passed without any dissent when M. Toubeau questioned the clearness of the words "collective ownership." In French they were written "appropriation collective." M. Toubeau was afraid that the meaning would not be definite enough. He was against the collectivists and didn't want the word "collective" in the resolutions. The collectivists were afraid that this was a scheme of the single tax men to freeze them out, and they were on their feet at once. Some spoke in French, others in Dutch, others in English, and for about a quarter of an hour there was a confusion of tongues that made the French reporters tear their hair. Finally Mr. Flurscheim turned upon M. Toubeau and frankly told him in French and English that he (Toubeau) was only one man and nobody behind him, while those who were for the resolutions were backed by millions. It was absurd for one man to come in and attempt to disturb the harmony of a congress with his little one idea.

This calmed the "collectivists." They saw that the pretty word they wanted in the resolutions was safe. But M. Toubeau was not satisfied and insisted upon his point. The president left the chair and made a speech in which he said he went further than most of the delegates, favoring the nationalization of production, but he was willing to yield and ask no more than the simple demand for land nationalization. After some more words more or less confused on both sides, M. Flurscheim who with his facile tongue was always master of the situation proposed that it be left to the committee of vice-presidents to put the resolutions in good French. Everybody agreed to this and the resolutions were adopted as given above.

The vice presidents and secretaries were constituted a permanent committee on time and place, and Henry George was elected president.

The customary resolutions of thanks were then adopted, after which, at 7 p. m., the congress adjourned sine die, and went directly to the banquet hall.

The table was splendidly decorated with flowers, and a number of ladies added the grace of their presence. Among the Americans present were Mr. Hopper, representative of the Harlem single tax club of New York, who had assisted at the congress during the day; Miss Mary P. Cranford, of Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, one of the original single taxites; Mr. Burroughs, of Burroughs, Wellcome & Co., London; W. E. Hicks, secretary for the United States.

When the toasting time arrived the following sentiments were responded to:

"Our Foreign Guests."

Mr. Charles Longuet, member of the Paris city council.

Mr. Farth responded to a toast on behalf of the London city council.

"Henry George," by Mr. Milleraud, member of the chamber of deputies for the department of the Seine. A fine specimen of French eloquence; clear, musical and passionate.

The response by Mr. George was equally warm, and his compliments to the French for their assistance to America in the past were eminently agreeable to the French representatives.

M. Daumas, municipal councilor, toasted Mr. Flurscheim, who, in his response, called on William Saunders of London.

Mr. Torr of the London city council, at the request of Mr. George, gave a brief review of the tax revision now going on in London.

The final toasts were by M. Desmoulins on the "Knights of Labor," and M. Delaporte on the "Social Revolution."

After the banquet the delegates were introduced to the members of the Paris city council present, and about midnight the last single tax man had passed out into the Rue de Rivoli to find his lodgings, near or far, and dream about the first International congress of the single taxites.

W. E. Hicks.

RECEPTION AND CONFERENCE.

Meeting of Joint Committee—No News from Henry George.

The joint committee on the proposed reception to Henry George and informal conference of single tax delegates met at the Manhattan club house, 26 Clinton place, New York, Saturday, June 22, W. T. Crousdale presiding.

The chairman reported that he had received no reply from Mr. George, who had evidently not received the cablegram.

The sub-committee on transportation reported two meetings, but nothing definite accomplished owing to the absence of news from Mr. George. The outlook for a steamer more favorable.

There being no further regular business an informal discussion ensued. By request the delegates from the Standard club, Jersey City, informed the committee of the success of their first open air meeting of the season.

Mr. Crousdale stated an impression as a result of conversations with other reformers that if single tax men would renew their initiative in the matter of ballot reform they would receive very substantial co-operation and assistance from other reformers. This started another very interesting discussion in which was developed the fact that the Jersey-men had already begun on that line and that the New Yorkers were rather behind. A temporary conversion of any of the clubs into ballot reform clubs was not proposed, but rather that the clubs countenance the movement and that individual members take part in temporary associations having ballot reform as their chief object.

The committee adjourned to meet on Saturday evening, June 29, at the same place.

EDWIN A. CURLEY, Secretary.

SHEARMAN'S SPEAKING TOUR.

A Sermon for Sunday and Political Economy for Monday.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 17.—Mr. Thomas G. Shearman spoke here last night (Sunday) at the Unitarian church on the "Moral Aspect of the Single Tax" to what I consider the finest audience, intelligently considered, that has assembled in this city for years. He gives us the economic side to-night at Masonic hall.

S. B. RIGGEN.

Men Serving as Blocks of Wood.

As is sometimes my custom when walking along the street I was reading "Progress and Poverty" and had come across this passage. The writer was speaking of what Franklin or Priestly would have imagined had either of them foreseen the tremendous development of machinery:

"Plainly, in the sight of the imagination, he would have beheld these new forces elevating society from its very foundations, lifting the very poorest above the possibility of want, exempting the very lowest from anxiety for the material needs of life."

On coming to the corner of a street on the Bowery I chanced to raise my eyes from the page and saw four men standing and supporting immense figures of six. They had stood there in that position all day long, and for several days. They were dressed in ridiculous fashion, with flaring striped short coats and knickerbocker breeches. Two of them were about six and a half feet tall, and they certainly were what they were designed to be, attractive. It occurred to me that those men should have been doing some remunerative work instead of simply holding up signs, which could have been done as efficiently by blocks of wood. And the question involuntarily presented itself to my mind: Why do men do that? Is it because it is easy? Is it because they like to be fantastically dressed and to be laughing-stocks? Or what?

I addressed the tallest man of the four. He did not like to do it; but he was an engineer and could get no work. He was a Californian; no one knew him in the city, and he received \$2 a day for being a sign supporter.

"I can't get work at my trade," said he. "One has to do something in this city, or steal or beg. This is better than either of the two."

The man was an American—there was no doubt of that. He was evidently strong and robust, although long and rather thin. He preferred making an "honest" livelihood to begging or stealing, and I left him thinking. Protection has not done much for this man; neither has machinery, nor the easy production of the necessities of life.

McKECHNIE.

The Single Tax in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—Our single tax league is having a steady and healthy growth, and is now on a sound financial basis. The next regular meeting will be held at the rooms, 1109 Washington avenue, Monday evening, July 1.

J. W. STEELE, Sec. pro tem.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The Australian Standard says: "Mr. J. C. Neill has proved that the single tax men cannot fool him. In a letter to the Herald he points out that Mr. Meggy has plagiarized the idea of a single tax on land values from Henry George. A backwoods trapper, who on one occasion visited New York, found his way into a cathedral, and when the officiating clergyman delivered the Lord's Prayer, an expression of knowledge and contempt came over his visage and he said to an old mate who accompanied him, 'That darned cuss never made that prayer—he got it from a parson I heard at Wilson's Gulch twenty years ago!'"

The Swiss "Frei-Land" movement appears to be making rapid progress, says the London Star. It is gathering adherents all over Switzerland, not only amongst working folk in the towns and amongst the small cultivators, but amongst practical statesmen. It has already enlisted in its favor some of the members of the great council at Basel. They are in a minority, indeed, as yet; but last week this minority succeeded in introducing a serious debate in the council upon the sale of some spots of ground upon the Marktplatz. The free-landers contended that the land should be retained in national or communal ownership, and that the great council was bound in duty to the republic not to sell but only to let the land. The motion was rejected; but the free-landers gained a forward step for the movement, as the council has agreed to accept a report upon the principle of the taxation of ground rents. "The territory of our state (the canton of Basel) is already too small," said one speaker, "that we ought not only to avoid selling away a single yard of it, but we ought on the contrary to be taking measures to acquire the whole of it as the undeniable property of the whole community." A general meeting of all the Swiss sections of the "Frei-Land" society is to be held during the summer either at Zurich or Oten.

About single tax letter writers the Dundee, Scotland, People's Journal has something to say. The Journal is anti-single tax, and therefore the statement is the more interesting. It says: "We wish that our politicians could read the correspondence in the Journal on Mr. Henry George and his land restoration policy. It would show them how very strongly in earnest a large number of thoughtful workmen are on the subject of land reform and how much a burning and blazing question the land question will become if practical reforms are long delayed. The correspondence is a remarkable revelation of the strength of Mr. George's following. It has been largely a one-sided correspondence. Mr. George's followers may be more active of mind and more ready and eager to express their ideas than the followers of the other side; but, whatever the cause may be, it is certain that as letter writers they outnumber their opponents and excel them in the vigor with which they defend their cause."

A paper called the Cootamundra Liberal regards the Australian Standard as a most revolutionary little paper, and thinks that no one but a madman could endorse its statement that land owners themselves are the really "dangerous classes." There are quite a number of madmen about. The London Star, for instance, a little revolutionary paper which runs twenty-four electric lighted delivery carts every night, and circulates 200,000 copies per day, says: "It is to the land system alone that we can trace rack-rent—and rack-rent as much for the single room in the attic as for the house of many chambers. It is to the land system that we can trace the breakdown after lives of toil, of as many of the industrious middle as of the working classes. Indeed, the land system of England is like an infectious disease. No man, no class, no corner of human industry, no refuge of human misery can escape it; it pursues without rest; it overtakes the swiftest foot; it passes through iron doors; it visits with impartiality the mansion and the cabin; it is like some great natural force—omnipotent, omnipresent, relentless. The liberal party, by the great step in advance it made at Birmingham, now stands committed as a whole to a reform on this question, which but two or three years ago had adherents only in small coteries and unreported debates in back parlors or unfurnished offices. But the taxation of ground values we take to be already settled as a reform inscribed on liberal banners, and, therefore, certain of final victory."

Professor Stuart, who advocates the taxation of ground rents, speaking at a large gathering of liberals at the Dover town hall, said that in London the housing of the working classes was a disgrace to a Christian country, and he gave some of the results of a visitation which he is now making among the dwellings of his constituency in London, which showed that in a large number of instances seven and nine persons occupied a single room with only one bed in it.

The members of the National association for promoting state colonization, held their annual meeting in the rooms of the society of arts, John street, Adelphi, London, a couple of weeks ago. The earl of Meath, who presided, congratulated the association on the fact that the government had decided to take the cr-f-ters from the highlands of Scotland and place them on the woodlands of Canada. It was also cause for satisfaction that circulars on the subject of state colonization having been sent to the colonies, favorable replies had been received from Canada, Western Australia, and Natal. The Right Hon. Sir George F. Bowen, G.C.M.G., moved the adoption of the report—a document recording the work of the association during the past year. The report was adopted. The Right Hon. Lord Brassey, K.C.B., then moved a resolution,

"expressing approval of the action of the government in granting state assistance for the settlement of crofters in Canada; and earnestly urging upon the government the necessity of extending this system of colonization to other congested districts of the United Kingdom, thereby substantially helping to alleviate the distress which prevails amongst our unemployed laboring classes. The earl of Fife and Sir C. Tupper supported the resolution, which was carried unanimously."

Says the Australian Standard: At the request of several of our readers we will reprint next week Henry George's magnificent lecture on "Moses, the Lawgiver," which has not as yet been widely published in Australia. It has been spoken of by high critics as one of the very finest pieces of English writing anywhere to be found, and to those of our friends who love literature for its own sake we can promise a voluptuous feast, in comparison with which the most inspired budget speech ever delivered in our senate will seem as brown bread and water after truffles and champagne.

Sir Henry Parkes of New South Wales don't seem to be afraid of single tax literature. Of his own motion he has written to the editor of the Australian Standard to express his appreciation. "I have read it with much interest," he says: "The high journalistic tone, as well as the marked ability of its articles, is very gratifying. I am free to express my sincere delight in seeing intelligent minds honestly laboring, whether I agree with them or no, to contribute their share to the solution of the hard problems yet to be mastered in bettering the condition of humanity."

The Australian Standard is in capital humor with the turn things are taking, as it well may be. It says: "During the past week 'Land Nationalization,' 'The Single Tax,' 'The Sydney Conference,' 'Henry George's Visit,' and so on form the headings of paragraphs and articles in a large number of the exchanges which have come to us. There is hardly any subject more widely debated at present, and letters reach us from all quarters. From Melbourne, Sandhurst and Shepparton in Victoria, and from Gympie in Queensland we learn that organization is proceeding apace, and subscribers continue to come in from many quarters."

That outspoken single tax paper, the Cork Eagle, discusses the situation as follows:

Well does the Irish chief secretary know that it will be out of his power, or that of his uncle's, to check the democratic tide that will soon sweep over the United Kingdom; and although the tory and unionist press may try to smother public opinion, the stirring speeches of Henry George during his late campaign are already bearing fruit. Recently his able expositions have induced an enthusiastic and wealthy friend of the single tax movement to present to the executive of the Scottish land restoration league the munificent gift of £2,000. The donor desires the league to utilize his gift in organizing and educating the people of Scotland to accept the principle of the single tax, and adopt the policy of making it the test question at the next general election. Several hundred thousand copies of important publications bearing on the land question will shortly be issued by the executive, and circulated throughout the country. At their last meeting the executive adopted a resolution to appoint permanent organizers. These agents have been appointed, and will enter upon their duties in a few weeks. The secretary, Mr. Robert Barton, has also been favored with unsolicited offers of large financial support from prominent liberals and radicals throughout the country. Who, then, will be bold enough to deny that landlordism is not doomed, and the fate of private ownership of the soil forever sealed?

Henry George's Trip.

New York World, June 24.

LONDON, June 22.—Henry George delivered an address to some twenty thousand Northumberland miners at their annual convention to-day. The orator on these occasions is always chosen by ballot. This is the first time, however, that an American has been thus honored. Henry George told his audience that the only way to do anything to raise their wages was to strike for their natural rights—namely, equal proprietary rights to the soil. All other measures, he declared, were merely palliative. Mr. George also addressed a large meeting at Amsterdam on Wednesday night. He says that the single tax idea in France and Holland is just where it was in America in 1885.

New York Star, June 23.

LONDON, June 22.—Henry George addressed the yearly mass meeting of the Northumberland miners at Newcastle to-day. Mr. George will engage in a debate with H. M. Hyndman, the noted socialist leader, on July 7, and will sail for New York on July 20.

The Single Tax in Erie, Pa.

The single tax men of Erie, Pa., have formed an organization, with the following officers: W. G. McKean, chairman; J. L. Babcock, secretary; and H. J. Honecker, treasurer. The next meeting will be held in Forrester's hall, Eighth and State streets, at 4 o'clock, on next Sunday afternoon, June 30.

A Hard Motto to Live Up To.

Here is the title and motto of a paper published in New Holland, Ohio:

PLAIN TALK,

E. B. LEWIS, Editor.

Motto: "Do right, fear God and make Money."

THE SINGLE TAX IN CHICAGO.

Rapid Growth of the Club—The Ship Canal Between the Lakes and the Gulf.

CHICAGO, June 21.—We are growing, growing, growing. That is the message I am glad to send you from Chicago. Every day marks some advance. Every day some fresh evidence of progress may be noted. The spirit of our reform is in the air—it is working in silence where none but the most observant will even suspect its presence.

Last night the club room at the Grand Pacific was filled. It was perhaps the largest gathering the single tax club has ever called out to its weekly meetings. Many new faces were seen, several new names were enrolled and the discussion while less entertaining than some other discussions we have held, was instructive. It related to the great drainage problem which is now approaching solution. The ship canal that has been authorized is to cost \$20,000,000. It will connect the lakes with the gulf through the Illinois and Mississippi rivers, serving at once as an artery of commerce and a sewer for the enormous waste of this great population. Under the act authorizing this gigantic public improvement, the required funds are to be raised by general taxation. It will thus fall out that the burden will rest on the weakest shoulders; the benefits will accrue to those contributing least to the undertaking. A double tax must inevitably fall upon the tenant class. They must pay their own and their landlords' share, too. And their burden will be a continuing one. Good drainage and freer commerce must make Chicago a more desirable place of abode, rents will thus advance, and so we who must pay for the canal must go on till the crack of doom paying our landlords a royalty on a value we ourselves have produced. It is a prospect that single tax men do not view with pleasure. They do not wish to obstruct the enterprise, but they do wish to make it the text for many a strong object lesson in the science of economics. The club will therefore bring the question as much into public view as possible. Resolutions setting forth the facts and principles have been adopted and these will be presented to every labor organization and economic club in the city. The whole subject will thus get an airing and it will be our fault if clear economic principles are not enforced.

Much interest is felt here in the proposed welcome home to Mr. George. We feel that it ought to be made national in its character and striking in its details. Our club will therefore have at least one representative to contribute to the success of the demonstration. Mr. W. H. Van Ornum, whose name is widely known in connection with our movement, was unanimously invested with that honor. It is probable that others will also go on from here to take part in the testimonial. I like the suggestion of Mr. Siemon that meetings be held throughout the country in honor of Mr. George's home-coming. The occasion could thus be given a greater significance than is otherwise possible.

Chicago has lost one of her most effective single tax workers in the person of Mr. John Z. White, who has gone to St. Louis, at least temporarily. We shall feel his loss in the club most keenly, for as a debater he is not easy to match. He has seen the whole cut and knows how to exhibit the animal in its true light, and his methods are peculiarly effective. I want to commend him to the brethren at St. Louis. They will sadly neglect their opportunities if they do not put him into the harness at once and keep him there. He is a willing as well as a powerful worker.

I wish also to mention Miss Leonora Beck, our noble hearted vice-president. STANDARD readers have not forgotten, nor will they ever forget, her pathetic story of her experiences in the public schools of this city. It was simple, but marvelously effective, and it has endeared her to thousands who have never seen her pleasant face and may never see it. But she is going to Glendine, Mont., to spend her vacation, and I want to have the friends in that part of the world know where to find her. She speaks like she writes, with a simple grace and a sympathetic touch which are irresistible. Mr. Brokaw should see that she gets opportunities to be heard out there before the summer is over.

W. W. BAILEY.

The Single Tax in Australia.

Having just returned from a trip to Sydney, N. S. W., I hasten to report to THE STANDARD the progress which its principles are making in the country where, of all others, it would be easiest and simplest to put them in practice. For Australia, with a territory as large as the United States, has at present so sparse a population that land values, though relatively as high as anywhere else, are but an insignificant aggregate, so that even if it were necessary to pay compensation to land owners in order to bring about nationalization, the country would soon recover from it. Again, not only the postal service, but all telegraphs and railways are in the hands of the government, and although under present conditions this is an evil rather than a benefit, seeing that landlords get all the advantage without giving even that modicum return to the nation which the American land grant railway companies create, yet it will certainly so far simplify the advent of the single tax.

I was surprised at the strides which our ideas are making, and certainly think that, in proportion to population, they are more widely spread in Australia than anywhere else in the world. Several members of the New South Wales and other parliaments are in favor of land value taxation, Mr. Seaver, being chairman of the N. S. W. single tax league, and Mr. Alfred Allen, one of the most prominent and popular philanthropists of the colony, having been squarely elected on that platform, has also boldly advocated it in debate. Mr. Allen is one of the few members for the so-called "Free Trade" colony, who uphold absolute free trade as opposed to the mockery of it, with which the great importing interest, the most powerful in the colony, delude the silly electors. Indeed, the fiscal system in vogue in New South Wales, and most of the Australian commonwealths, should rather be designated "protection to foreign manufactures" than usurp the glorious title of "free," for its designed and almost avowed object is the destruction of all native industries which in any way interfere with the profits of English importers. Indeed, one editor went so far as to say that Henry George ought surely to be pleased with the Australian tariff, since its policy is so ultra free trade that not only do foreign manufactured goods come in absolutely free, but domestic products are made cheaper still by a heavy excise duty.

The Australian workingman is more heavily burdened than his American fellow, for though customs duties are studiously kept off all goods that can be made in the colony, they are heavily heaped on tea, coffee, and such things as cannot be produced at home, and must consequently inevitably raise their cost.

Next in power to the importing interest is the land owners', and so strong is it that in no part of Australia is there the smallest land tax, except in New Zealand, where they have recently passed a property tax, not likely to last long, under which land, very inadequately assessed, pays a trifle. The New South Wales free traders, indeed, under pressure from the single tax men, pledged themselves, if elected, to impose a land tax; as, however, they are mostly large landlords, they, of course, broke faith, and the new budget provides for raising revenue by selling crown lands at auction. This will raise a spawn of fledgling Tories, all of whom will be to a man dead against any invasion of the rights of "property."

The Sydney Daily Telegraph, which has a very large circulation, is in favor of the single tax, and a new weekly called the Standard has come out expressly as its organ. Even "Granny," the conservative Morning Herald, allows its discussion, having had several leaders on the subject, which though, of course, adverse, show how public opinion is making itself felt. The single tax league has printed a circular showing the advantages of the tax in a very concise manner, and has sent a copy to every member of parliament. This very clearly shows that it is not really a tax at all, but rent, paid out of one pocket into the other, and virtually annihilates altogether that odious word, "taxation."

Altogether Australia presents a very promising aspect, and all that is wanted to make the smoldering flax burst into a blaze is for Henry George himself to pay a visit to the Antipodes. Thousands are earnestly awaiting his coming, and it is by no means improbable that the first people to adopt his gospel will be one of those youngest of the world's nations.

EVACUES A. PHIPSON.

BALLOT REFORM.

Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut signed the secret ballot bill yesterday. The new law is not what it ought to be, and yet the friends of ballot reform in Connecticut have something to show for their hard fight of five months—the longest session in the history of the state. Let it not be forgotten that this poor measure of change has been achieved in spite of the Hartford politician who sits in the governor's chair.—[Springfield, Mass., Republican.]

And now the public is assured that Governor Hill simply dotes on the ballot bill which passed the Connecticut legislature. How interesting. The governor is partial to reform—outside of New York.—[New York Tribune.]

Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut is said to have been greatly disturbed by the coupling of his name with Governor Hills owing to the similarity of the views of both concerning the way of reforming election methods.—[New York Evening Post.]

The promoters of ballot reform in Massachusetts have formed a ballot act league for the special purpose of securing an effective operation of the new law when it receives its first trial at the election next fall.—[New York Evening Post.]

Looking over the field impartially, it would seem that "practical" politicians of neither party care for Australian ballot bills or measures to promote purity of elections.—[Boston Transcript.]

A Crop Report for Farmers.

New York Herald.

The greenback crop in the farmer's pocket is rapidly drying up. At latest accounts he was still hoping for relief from the home market and a high protective tariff.

PREVENTION OF CONSUMPTION.

Relation of the Dread Disease to the Single Tax—Address by George A. Boyd.

The following remarkable lecture on "The prevention of consumption and its relation to the single tax" was delivered by George A. Boyd of this city before the Manhattan single tax club at a regular Sunday evening meeting, June 16, and repeated before the Brooklyn single tax club on last Sunday, June 23:

In this paper consumption, tuberculosis and phthisis are used as synonymous terms. Consumption is produced by a vegetable parasite of filiform appearance and about 1-1,700 of an inch in length. It will grow and reproduce only between the temperatures of 82 deg. and 107 deg. Fahrenheit, but it retains its vitality under very great changes of temperature. It is not killed by freezing, and only by continued boiling. Consumption does not occur unless this specific parasite, tubercle bacillus, is present.

The connection between the prevention of consumption and the single tax is not one of my own choosing. It is a natural one and therefore important. There will be no attempt at furnishing a cut and dried scheme for the prevention of consumption or at a demonstration of the correlation of forces that connect it with the single tax. It is attempted to give an idea of disease in general and consumption more in particular; to state the causes of consumption and under causation to point out those things which are especially active in its production and which cannot be remedied by forcible legislation. I wish also to repudiate the old idea of heredity and to inspire a hope that the disease may be controlled because it depends on human conduct.

There are two conceptions of disease which now exert an influence. First, that held by the people and by a large majority of the medical profession, that disease is some notable disorder arising in the organism which affects the material constitution or interferes with function. This conception implies that disease in itself is a destructive process and comes from causes originating in the material structure. This conception is known to be erroneous, and will not be found in any late work on pathology or practice. Disease is now known to be a conservative process and always tends to restore the normal condition of structure and function. Disease, that is the physical phenomena which occur in an organism and which give rise to symptoms, always tends to protect and to re-establish normal conditions. Disease may be defined as a process by which nature obviates noxious influences. I know this to be the teaching of Dr. Hermann M. Biggs of this city. Let me try to make a little plainer what I mean by following the process by which a tubercle is formed in the lungs. A tubercle is a gray nodule about the size of a millet seed and is characteristic of tuberculosis. The lungs are made up of fibro-cartilaginous tubes, the bronchi and their expanded extremities, the air vesicles. The bronchi and air vesicles are lined with a layer of cells called a mucous membrane. Arteries, veins, capillaries, nerves and lymphatics surround the bronchi and air vesicles. All this meshwork of tubes, vessels, and nerves are held in place by an interstitial connection tissue. Blood fills the arteries, capillaries and veins and air the bronchi and air vesicles.

Now let us suppose some bacilli are breathed into the lung, and find a spot where they can grow. At the point where they begin to develop the cells which compose the mucous membrane begin to swell up, and then to produce cells after their own kind by splitting into two. At the same time this process is going on the blood vessels become congested, and the veins become lined with white blood corpuscles. These white blood corpuscles stick prolongations of their bodies through the walls of the vessels, and then proceed to pull the body through after them. Some red blood corpuscles and a portion of the watery constituents of the blood also escape through the capillaries and veins. Now the point of infection is congested, and there is an increase of cells from two sources—first, from mucous membrane, and second, from the escape of white, and a few red, blood corpuscles. The process which now takes place is interesting and remarkable. The white blood corpuscles, endowed with their crawling movements, advance upon the bacillus, wrap themselves about him, and subject him to a process of digestion. It is a miniature case of Jonah and the whale. If the cell is weak it fails to digest the bacillus, and the bacillus in turn lives off the cell. If the bacillus be a puny fellow and the cell a good, healthy one, it is victorious, and the bacillus is overcome. The cell does not live long after the battle. It dies and forms pus. What is nature going to do with this pus? She has two methods of getting rid of it. The pus cells may disintegrate and be absorbed, or, as is usually the case in tuberculosis, it is inclosed in a fibrous capsule and remains there inert throughout life. The process by which this capsule is formed shows another conservative force of disease. At the same time the white blood corpuscles are fighting the battle in the field the cells which compose the connective tissue increase greatly in number, and build up an embankment around the infected spot to prevent the further invasion

of the enemy, the cells change their shape and form a fibrous capsule which shuts off pus, bacilli and all from the rest of the lung. The disease is thus checked and the lung restored, as nearly as possible, to its former condition. In case the disease is not checked the same sort of effort is made as that first described, but the tissues are too weak and effort aborts. The processes I have described are not theoretical, they are demonstrable facts. What I most desire you should see in this description is this, that in disease you have nature on your side. The principle of self defense begins in the cell and furnishes a means both of defense and restoration of structure and function. These tendencies are universal and destroy the idea that the specific lesions of disease are inherited. Nature may fail to produce a perfect structure, and hence one easy overcome by noxious influences, but as far as nature does go she goes on a sound basis and her deficiency of material may assume the shape of deformity or weakness, but not disease. This accounts for the great prevalence of consumption among the children of tuberculous parents, yet it does not resign the child to an inevitable fate. There is no fate of tuberculous resting over the child of a tuberculous parent. As a matter of fact the offspring generally dies because no precautions are taken to prevent what the parents deem unavoidable. The specific disease is not inherited, but weakness of parent weakens the offspring. The fight is between the vitality of tissue on the one hand and the bacilli on the other. The late Prof. Flint says: "The disease is never produced without the parasite, but the efficiency of this agent depends on the predisposition or diathesis. The latter alone will not produce the disease. If the introduction of the parasite could be prevented the disease would not be produced, no matter how strong the predisposition; and on the other hand, if the predisposition be wanting the disease will not be produced, no matter how great the exposure to the infectious cause."

Granting the above statement to be true, then the measures of prevention must be exerted in two directions: First, destruction of the bacilli by antiseptic precautions; second, the prevention of the predisposition which furnishes the green pastures for the herds of bacilli. I need say but little about antiseptic measures apart from the predisposing causes. It is known how to kill the bacilli if we can get to them. No man has yet devised a means of rendering a tenement house aseptic. Poverty and slavery are two infectious principles that bichloride or chlorine gas will not down. They are the two guardian angels under whose beneficent protection the bacilli march forth and conquer the world. If I have been plain in what I have said it will be evident to those of you who understand the single tax that the relation which prevention bears to it is one of dependence, and this dependence arises from the predisposing influences which the present economic conditions inflict upon the individual, and which the application of the single tax will remedy. It is the factor, justice, which must be added to man's present knowledge, and this is the connecting link between prevention and the single tax. I believe it is fundamental. In behalf of this conviction an examination of the predisposing causes will not be out of place, and by predisposing causes I mean those which favor the bacillus against man.

There are predisposing causes existing independent of society, which are due to climatic agencies; but the fact that consumption is distributed over the whole of the earth's surface, regardless of climate, shows that these are not of great importance. Regular temperature, purity of atmosphere and high altitude combine to produce favorable conditions for the individual. Such conditions are to be found in certain places of almost all countries; yet in not a single instance are the natural conditions sufficient to furnish a specific or amount to prevention. If a weak individual and the bacillus come in contact climate may be said to exert no influence toward prevention. Hirsch, the best authority on this point, says: "A glance at the distribution of phthisis over the globe will not permit us to doubt that the circumstances of climate are, on the whole, merely of subordinate importance."

All authorities agree that the prevalence of consumption is due to causes arising in society, but they do not see any escape from them. The causes of consumption now arising from the maladjustment of economic laws are looked upon by the profession and the people as absolute necessities. Both doctor and patient accept the situation as though it were a decree of fate, to try to avoid which would be to increase the severity of the curse. I think this hopelessness and submissiveness is due to the fact that the doctor does not always have a very clear idea of the disease, but more than all because he does not understand the causes which produce the present condition of the people. He looks upon the dilemma as being as much beyond his control as the revolutions of the earth and he acts in accordance with his logic. So long as this is the conviction of the doctor, and the patient shares it with him, we need hope for but little, but the bacilli may expect to remain the freest of all living things, as in fact it is now. Convicts, paupers, laborers, statesmen, queens, kings and presidents are at the present time served on the bacilli menu with a bland contentment that appalls the senses.

The force of this conviction is the salvation of the bacilli and is responsible for one-seventh of the world's dead. For this reason it seems to me that the doctors of the world ought to be induced to understand Henry George's philosophy of the final complete appropriation of ground rent and his practical method of reaching his point by taxing land values. If a man knows anatomy, physiology, and understands the changes which occur in an organism as a consequence of disease, he must understand some of the forces which produce the phenomena, and when he adds to this a knowledge of economic laws he must see the connection between single tax and the prevention of consumption. There are a few men who now believe consumption can be controlled by the application of force. They ought to see how much easier they could accomplish their philanthropic desire by the administration of justice.

The statistics of all countries show that more deaths occur from consumption than any other one cause, and that the disease occurs more frequently in the city than the country, and oftener in industrial than in agricultural districts. I have not been able to acquaint myself sufficiently with the history of the various countries to state authoritatively that it is always due to social maladjustments and professional ignorance, but I believe it is. In the case of England, Ireland, Germany, France, and our own country, we can fairly charge the private ownership of land as being the underlying force which, manifesting itself in a thousand different ways, renders the people victims of disease.

There is a sort of universal smothering of selfhood arising from the unfair distribution of wealth and the monopoly of natural resources that has a gigantic potency in the production of disease. Effort that avails nothing is depressing, and renders the victim careless, inactive and loose of character. When you render efforts fruitless by robbing them of their products you add slavery to the depressing agents. *Effort ceases to be a means to attain an end beyond that of mere existence.* No better examples of this fact need be desired than is to be found in the tenement houses of this city. Many of these people lack almost all the characteristics of human beings except that of physical form.

There are only two things that will arouse them to action, namely, hunger and nakedness. People who are a little more happily situated, and who are gradually being brought closer and closer to an open competition with this class, look upon them as inherently mean and low, and their degradation as voluntary. The doctor sees the same thing, and proposes to prod these people out of their slothfulness into health and activity by sanitary measures in the form of fines and imposed duties. The doctor used to bleed patients for typhoid fever. A knowledge of physiology now causes him to consider a man who would do such a thing a criminal. A knowledge of economics will render the man a criminal who would apply these fines and imprisonments to a people without first giving them justice, in which instance need of such measures will disappear and the self respect which freedom awakens will lift these wretches to an eager, independent and combined effort to eradicate filth, bad air, bad conduct and disease. The tendency of present conditions to destroy the family is astonishing. The word home is now a meaningless term to thousands in this city. The protection, education and refinement of the home is lost. The forced condition of family association and the relations existing between the children of the different families of the tenement house is fast obliterating the distinctive characteristics of home. The relation of husband and wife are barely discernable. Privacy, the necessary counterpart of association, where the individual contemplates and rationalizes his own actions, where high aims are born and love blooms a perfect flower, and the finer qualities of the soul come forth to ennoble man and make him a self conscious and more perfect being, all these are shut out and the victim left a beast to propagate his kind in beastly ways. Nothing is left except that nature which has so fixed itself as to be allied to instinct. There is no thought of responsibility, nothing but the animal instincts that prevent the annihilation of the poorer classes. The strain of gaining a mere subsistence is so great that the social characteristics of men and women are suppressed and the wild passion of the beast is a conservative provision of nature whereby the race is kept in existence. If any one doubts let him open his eyes and look. Under these conditions the power of the physician is nil. One of the most helpless and pitiable conditions in which a man can be placed is that of a physician in a tenement house. It is sickening to see the abortive attempts at religion among these people, and to think of the hypocritical pretensions to it among the nabobs. "My good woman, are you ready to meet your Jesus?" is one of the popular remedies administered by missionary doctors to victims of disease. I suppose the prescriber would pretend nothing more than a palliative measure in such a case. When the truth is spoken, I think the palliative measure will be for himself. It eases his helpless desire to do something for those in agony.

The wealthy, as well as the poor, suffer from influences which will be avoided by justice. The intense struggle which now

characterizes the life of those who have plenty and want more, and the rotten profligacy and dissipation of a large non-productive class are responsible for much of the consumption in the higher circles. The administration of justice will do away with these troubles.

"For that tired feeling take Hood's sarsaparilla," is a sign as common as "Keep off the grass" in this city, where the medical profession eclipses that of any other city in this country, and rivals the profession of London, Paris and Berlin. It is the frontispiece of nearly every elevated station, and comes to the eyes of all the moving population. In the station you may find the victim who pays for the sign. Whoever will may trace these tired feelings and looks to demands which present society inflicts upon woman. If she be poor and owns no land, then poverty with all its attendant demons besiege her tissues, tempt her virtue, sears her conscience and cuts her loose from the care and sympathy of the world. If she be rich and commands the products of labor to which she has no right, then she is ignorant of the legitimate use of those products. She is born into a circle that knows nothing of the value of labor products and hence she does not know the value and purpose of a human life, and is led into an excessive and selfish desire to display gold and wealth, because it satisfies the glutton of the wealthy non-productive males. I believe in art and its use in decorating the human body, but it must not be degraded by making it an end in itself. It is only and can be only a means to an end; they who use it otherwise are the enemies of true art. Art of the Nineteenth century, given into the care of unbought luxury, has stained her hands with the driest of crimes. She has misshapen the human form and made the rose stalk a flimsy, useless reed. She has placed the tender form of infancy in the rack and fastened a strangling hand upon the beginnings of life.

Under these conditions, when children are born their chances of health are reduced to a minimum. The very sources of their life are indolent and weak. Their tissue never reaches the perfect adult stage of health, but remains semi-embryonic during life. When such a child dies from consumption the parents examine the family record and find that some one in the line of their descent died with the disease, and at once conclude that the fate of their child was inevitable—an inherited consumption. It is a disastrous error. These are influences that cannot be gotten rid of by local sanitary measures or forcible legislation; not only this, but they prevent an attempt at checking the disease. Man and woman must be held accountable for all the luxuries they enjoy. It will give both their freedom and neither will desire or have the power to make injurious demands of the other. The single tax will not do it all, nor is private ownership in land responsible for it all, but there is an underlying injustice in private ownership in land which annuls all other efforts and which a single tax will remedy. I am convinced that the industrial state of society and the domestic relations are far more productive of consumption than any mere high or low, wet or dry, hot or cold condition. Excluding climates, as has been done, consumption must depend on human conduct. Happy indeed for the human race if it finds the fault in itself and not in its stars. Over the one it exerts a controlling power; over the other it is helpless. This is a fact of general import. So far in the history of the human race it has not met with a single natural necessity that made disease imperative. What I mean is this, that there is a natural limit to life, and the things which cut life short of this limit are all within the possibility of man's control, and when we look upon premature death as an absolute necessity not to be overcome, we are wrong, and this fatalistic idea prevents us from doing what we might to avoid disease. We were not born to feed disease, and the sooner we find it out the better. The doctor of the future will strive to prevent, not cure. Nature must cure; the doctor may prevent. The teachers and investigators of medical science have always been among the most patient, sincere and intellectual toilers of the human race; they are to-day; they will so continue. Strictly speaking, medical science has done its part. Koch's discovery of the tubercle bacilli in 1882 completed the victory begun by Hippocrates in the Fourth century, B. C., when he discovered that consumption was a suppurative process. The nature and direct cause of the disease is known. The profession is now ready to call the attention of the people and their statesmen to the fact that when they are ready to release the bondage of industrial slavery and remove the obstructions which our present laws and customs place in the way, that it is ready to make a destructive attack upon the bacilli and the disease it produces.

Consumption is so universally distributed that ordinary quarantine and disinfecting measures are out of the question. Public hospitals do not try to prevent the disease outside their wards. It is necessary to dislodge the old fatalistic idea of heredity, to teach the infectious nature of the disease and the necessity of not exposing weak children to the contaminated atmosphere. The sources of infection pointed out, and especially dried sputum and milk and tuberculous flesh must be dwelt upon. The attempt at prevention

must be as universal as the disease. The people must understand and then move with a singleness of purpose and in harmony. The question of combining the forces of society is the one of prime importance. It is impossible to combine a people divided into the lords of the earth, renters, laborers, beggars and convicts, without changing their relation to each other. Justice is the only thing that can produce the required change. Loose natural resources. Let the individual have what he produces and take for society what it produces. This will organize the army, this will cultivate the spirit of selfhood and brotherly love. This "will associate men in equality." Then the angel of Liberty will appear unto the bacillus and drive him from his Eden in the human breast, and the curse of justice finally extinguish him.

The Manhattan Single Tax Club.

A considerable number of friends gathered at the rooms last Sunday evening expecting a lecture. Nothing of the kind had been promised, but, in order not to disappoint those present, Mr. Steers read from chapters one and two of book 2—"The Malthusian Theory; Its Genesis and Support" and "Inferences from Facts."

At the last business meeting of the Manhattan single tax club nominations were made for officers of the club. The election takes place Thursday evening, June 27, and will be conducted on the Australian plan. The club heard with sorrow of the death of Arthur Fiegl. Not ten days before he had visited the rooms and indulged in pleasant chat with a number of the members, even going so far as to suggest a plan of future action, for himself and friends to take, to advance the single tax banner. After bidding a cordial good-night to all present he went home; and the next time the club heard of him was in the reading of the following resolutions:

Whereas, We, the members of the Manhattan single tax club have learned of the death of one of our comrades and fellow members, Arthur Fiegl,

Resolved, That we express our deep sorrow at the loss of a courageous upholder of the doctrine of the equal rights of all men to the use of the earth; one who stood for freedom in its widest sense and consistently opposed the establishment of all those monopolies and restrictions by which government has been degraded and the citizen debased; one who looked forward to a higher social state in which involuntary poverty shall be abolished and justice shall reign supreme in human affairs.

Resolved, That we express our heartfelt sympathy with our deceased comrade's wife and family.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be forwarded to Mrs. Arthur Fiegl and to THE STANDARD.

ITEMS.

Louis F. Post has presented the club with a copy of three early surveys of Manhattan island. The first one, made in 1661, calls this island "Manhados," and shows nothing on the face but trees. There are outlines of the country across the Harlem and New Jersey and they are marked as "Part of the continent of America." The second is a survey of the "town" of New York in 1728, which shows that the city limits extended to Frankfort street. In the third, 1817, the city limits are at North (now Houston) street, Bowery, Art street and Greenwich lane. The city has grown since then.

A party of members of the Manhattan club and their friends has been made up to go down to Merriewold for an outing. There will be between thirty and forty of them, and they will start the day before the Fourth, and be gone four days. Large fish, bear and other stories will whistle through the air when the boys come back.

Applications for admission to membership in the club are coming in at the rate of ten or twelve a week. The affairs of the club are in a prosperous condition, and among the membership the utmost harmony prevails.

Billy Radcliffe Again.

CANAL FULTON, Ohio, June 18.—My campaign against the heathen is pushing along in good order. I find the protectionists very quiet, nothing like they were last fall—in fact, with no fight in them. If the democrats strike right out this fall they will win. I can't coax a protectionist to talk tariff.

I will be in New York at the George reception.

I learn that the Stark county democratic convention has nominated Rev. E. E. Dresbach for representative. He is a single tax man. Hip, hip, hurrah!

BILLY RADCLIFFE, S. T.

The Single Tax in the So'-So' West.

RYXTONVILLE, Little River County, Ark.—I am at present in a locality where the single tax is but little known, and the name of Henry George and of THE STANDARD but as passing remarks. I did some effective work in Texas and hope to get some men here interested. I have already made a favorable impression on some of our farmers, the class in my opinion that blocks the way to immediate success. But they are susceptible when the thing is explained to them.

C. W. BELL.

WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN.

One Friend Gone in the Disaster—Other Single Tax Men Distinguished Themselves—The Club Rooms Left Unmolested.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa.—I have before this intended to write you to tell you something of our people here. Our greatest loss was the death of a noble fellow who was liked by all who knew him and esteemed as an honest man. A. S. Eldridge was a man who looked at every question in life from the side of right, and having found the right way tried always to shape his life to that. In him many of us lose a sincere friend and the club loses its best man. This is the only loss that I am aware of among the openly declared Henry George men. There were, however, several that I knew to be with us and who would have declared themselves very soon who have fallen victims to this fearful horror.

Our rooms were fortunately left standing, although if they had been a few feet further up the street they probably would have gone. It will be a question of time, however, before we can make any active use of them.

Compared with others the George men seem to have been very fortunate and some have done heroic work. No man has done so much for the town as A. J. Moxham, partner of Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, and who, as you know, is with us heart and soul. Of the others all have been working in one direction or another for the benefit of the sufferers.

I have not seen a STANDARD for over two weeks but even in these times we are anxious to see one.

RICHARD EYRE,

Sec'y Henry George Club.

From Rev. Mr. Kramer.

NEW YORK.—I have just read the sermon of Mr. Henry George preached in Glasgow and reported in the current number of THE STANDARD. Let me express my hope that this sermon will be published as one of the tracts that are given from your press for distribution. The single tax must be shown to be a fiscal scheme which meets the rigid logic of a healthful political economy, or many sane men will not give it the hearing which it demands. At the same time it must have its ethical and religious characteristics or no one will live and die for it except those who suffer from what antagonizes it.

It is a singular coincidence that one of our ardent friends here complains that the single tax idea has been allowed to degenerate into a mere fiscal scheme. Mr. George, on the other side of the Atlantic, makes an address which lucidly presents the scheme, and eloquently determines its place to be on the foundation of Christian righteousness, and that he does this in ignorance of the mistaken assertion of his friend here.

Again, this sermon is the kind of talk which will bring some men of wealth with good hearts to examine with patience what they now reject with impatience—our fiscal scheme; and so many of these hold their present relation of suspicion or abhorrence to it only because they have not studied it.

JOHN W. KRAMER.

The Assessors increased the Tax on Vacant Land and Business Boomed.

BRADFORD, Pa.—We have had a little example of single tax in our city. We had some of the dog in the manger stamp of people here who were holding large pieces of land and paying taxes by the acre, while the rest of the people were assessed by the foot, and they would not sell the land because it did not cost much to hold it. But last fall we elected some new assessors some of whom had read single tax literature, and if they did not see the cat they saw its shadow on the wall. So that when they came to this particular land they assessed it by the foot. The result is that the owners have been anxious to sell and there has been a building boom.

Our single tax club will for a time meet as a Progress and Poverty class during the hot weather. Our officers are: P. D. Tanguay, president; M. G. Brink, vice president; B. J. Berney, secretary.

J. C. DEFORIST.

In Sacramento, California.

SACRAMENTO, Cal.—We recently had a good Sunday evening public meeting here, attended by some 400 people. H. L. Pleace of San Francisco was the principal speaker, and J. H. Barry of the San Francisco Star, Thomas Watson, W. Gallagher and Miss M. E. Noyes took part. We intend to organize shortly and I would like you to request all STANDARD readers here to communicate with me.

J. T. SCHMIDT,

Western hotel.

The Single Tax in Jersey City.

The Standard club of Jersey City held their second outdoor meeting last Sunday at Satter's Grove. Speeches were made and questions answered by J. T. Altemus, of Jersey City, and W. T. Crousdale, of New York, and the more serious proceedings were interspersed with recitations and music. There will be another meeting next Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the same place.

Chicago Single Tax Club.

Meets every Thursday at 8 p. m. in club room 4, Grand Pacific Hotel. All invited.

THE PETITION.

SINGLE TAX ENROLLMENT COMMITTEE, NEW YORK, June 25.

The enrollment now stands as follows:

Reported last week	57,184
Received during week ending June 25	912
Total	58,096

Contributions received during the past week, have been as follows:

A. Pagan, Jersey City, N. J.	\$1 00
John Rix, Hon. N. Y.	1 08
Geo. W. Wood, Poplar, Mont.	2 00
Chas. A. Dennis, Grafton, W. Va.	50
O. H. Segrain, Kansas City, Mo.	40
Sundry stamps,	15
Total	\$8 13

Contributions from the public previously acknowledged in THE STANDARD \$1,517 51

Total \$1,525 64

W. T. CROSDALE, Chairman.

The following are extracts from letters received by the committee:

J. H. Gibbons, East Saginaw, Mich.—The tracts you sent to signers in East Saginaw have caused quite a stir in favor of our movement. I think that in a short time we can organize a club here.

C. D. Hemming, Little Rock, Ark.—I could have sent more signatures, but every one I have obtained as yet has only been gotten after a voluminous explanation, generally followed by an animated discussion. All this takes time and I am very busy just now.

L. P. Custer, Indianapolis, Ind.—Affairs here are in good shape and although not much noise is made I honestly believe that the faith is spreading in and around this city as fast, if not faster, than at any other points. I can see evidences of this on every hand. We are also collecting names of the single tax men in the state at large and we will no doubt endeavor to arrange a conference in the fall. We find them in every quarter. We learned the names of four in Madison a few days ago. Madison is such an old foggy town that I did not imagine there could be any such thing as a progressive individual in it, but it seems there are a number.

John Barron, Hanoverville, Md.—My neighbors are all small farmers struggling hard to get along and they do not appear to take much interest in anything but the price of strawberries, peas, tomatoes, etc., but I see they are beginning to give some thought to the cause of their troubles, and this is a good time to help them think.

W. H. Adkinson, Seneca Falls, N. Y.—As you will see, some of the inclosed petitions are from other places. I get them from traveling men who come into my shop. We naturally fall into conversation about business, and the universal complaint is that it is very dull. I, of course, agree with them, for the simple reason that it is true. Then I ask them about the single tax, and give them one of our petitions to sign. I never was refused but once. One man, after I had talked with him, asked me if I had an extra one, saying that he would think it over and sign and send it to me. I gave him one, but never expected to hear from him again, but to-day I have received a letter from him inclosing the petition.

W. H. Wilson, Memphis, Tenn.—The Single tax association of Memphis met in the parlors of Luchman's hotel on Sunday, the 9th inst., and it will hold meetings on the second Sunday of each month until next fall. We are constantly adding new members, but have not been able to get many of them together yet. We hope, however, to have a larger meeting next time, as quite a number of the signers of the petition have promised to attend. We have tin cases that hold about one hundred of the cat cards, and on these is inscribed "Take one." We place these cards in public places, such as hotels, restaurants, barber shops, saloons, railroad offices, etc., and are careful to keep the boxes filled. Some of them I have myself filled three times, so I am convinced that people are reading something about the single tax.

Thomas P. Turner, Healdsburg, Cal.—I hope before long to see organized here a club of political economists, so that some inquiry into the causes of industrial depression may be made, and the right means be taken to present correct views. Our success depends upon the education of the whole people, who must be taught that political economy is not the "dismal science" politicians have said it is.

E. E. Stevens, Burlingame, Iowa.—I find a great deal of interest is being taken in our proposed system of taxation. Many think it would be a good thing and would like to see it tried, but only a few yet realize the full benefit of its adoption.

C. H. Mueller, Sturgis, S. Dakota.—The willingness shown by all to sign petitions encourages me greatly and I herewith inclose 27 more signatures. From what work I have thus far done I infer that at least 500,000 names ought to be enrolled by next fall if single tax men will only do their duty. On June 29 we organize a local league at Rapid City and after that more effective work will be undertaken. I think that but little is required to make a good majority of the farmers single tax men, or at least ripe for the

acceptance of our doctrine. By a concentration of work on either North or South Dakota, or both, this can be accomplished at no distant day.

J. M. Place, Chicago, Ill.—I attended a meeting of the Single tax club at the Grand Pacific hotel Thursday evening. The club is booming and is doing a grand work.

Thos. M. Kaylor, Altoona, Pa.—I took the blanks to the Emerald Benevolent association hall and could have had 50 signed as easily as I obtained signatures to these. We have a club here, but the flood has almost demoralized us for the time.

Warren Worth Bailey, Chicago, Ill.—Our club is prospering as never before. It is reaching out and gathering fresh material every week and at every meeting increased attendance is noted. At the meeting before the last standing room only was available to late comers. On next Thursday, the 20th, Rev. Father Higgins, S. J., will attempt to confute "Progress and Poverty." He will meet with a courteous but a warlike reception.

BOSTON AND BALLOT REFORM.

BOSTON, Mass.—Like many other sections of our country, since the last presidential election, Boston has been pushed very hard in the tightening web of protection, conspiracy and monopoly. Loss of dividends by our resident capitalists has given a severe blow to the vast mental industry parasitic enterprise which thrives upon the patronage of the wealthy. Coachmen, mistresses and French cooks are discharged. Steam yachts, seaside villas, fast horses and thoroughbred Jerseys are very "flat" and slow of sale, and fashionable tailors, milliners and dry goods concerns discharge numbers of their employees and complain bitterly of the lack of trade.

In the local industries of lesser consequence, but of the productive kind, there is even greater embarrassment. Foundries and forges can insure no orders at paying rates, and the largest remaining iron works has closed its business and sold its estate for other uses, and reduction of wages and employment is the rule in all the productive industries which are yet left to us.

The bad social adjustment is very widely felt, and somewhat less widely comprehended by all classes. True blue republicans accept in silence and wry faces all references to the blessings of Harrison and protection.

Tariff reformers are becoming free traders. Free traders are becoming anti-monopolists and single tax men. Many generous, emotional, and less practical reformers are becoming nationalists and Christian socialists, and all these embodiments of reform, changes and discontent are rapidly increasing in numbers and activity.

As matters of peculiar interest to your subscribers I call attention first to the organization of the ballot act league of which I inclose an account:

A number of gentlemen prominently identified with the passage of the Massachusetts ballot act of 1888, establishing the so-called Australian system of voting, have recently been taking steps to form an organization to secure its successful operation at the election next fall, when it first goes into effect. A preliminary meeting for this purpose was held at Young's hotel on June 12, of which Josiah Quincy of Quincy was chairman, and E. M. White of Boston secretary, some fifteen gentlemen being present. At this meeting a constitution was adopted, of which the first three articles are as follows:

The league is entirely non-partisan in its character. Its list of officers contains the names of prominent members of all political parties. All persons interested in the objects of the league are invited to become members. Names should be sent to Albert C. Burridge, assistant secretary, 8 Congress street, room 10, Boston.

As Massachusetts was the first state in the Union to enact the Australian system, and will be the first state of any importance to put it into effect, it is very desirable to secure its successful working here. The provisions of the act are really simple and easily comprehended, but the difficulties of first effecting so radical a change in election methods are necessarily great. It is hoped that all who realize the importance of the objects which the act aims to effect will lend their hearty and immediate co-operation to the league.

Tentative efforts are also being made to organize a party distinct upon state issues, at least upon the essential principles of the Syracuse and Clarendon hall platforms. These efforts during the present season have thus far produced only negative results. We ask the advice of our partisans in Massachusetts and elsewhere, by letter or through the columns of THE STANDARD, as to the expediency of such a movement and of the willingness or unwillingness of our Massachusetts friends to take any active part in it.

EDWIN M. WHITE,
Secretary Single Tax League,
27 Pemberton square.

The Single Tax in Brooklyn, E. D.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—At the next meeting of the Eastern District single tax club, to be held on Monday evening at the Old Homestead, 380 Bedford avenue, the club will discuss the question "Are trades unions a benefit to the workers?" On Thursday evening, the 27th, Mrs. Deverall and Mr. Sumers will appear before the Bush Literary Union to present the single tax, after which it will be debated. The union meets at 380 Bedford avenue. Single tax men are earnestly requested to attend these meetings.

R. A. L.

NOTEBOOK JOTTINGS.

The father of the Connecticut ballot reform bill appeared the other evening before a Hartford radical club and explained its provisions and answered questions in regard to it. The secretary, an active single tax man, writes me that invitations to the meeting were sent to eighty-five Hartford clergymen, Protestant, Catholic, Jewish, black and white, and that none of them, excepting one, who was a member of the club, attended. "How can we expect the politicians to care for such moral questions," says this correspondent, "when the teachers of morality exhibit no interest in them?"

That indefatigable worker, Mr. C. F. Perry, in response to a request to tell us what he has been doing in the past four weeks, says he wrote a reply to a letter he had received from Judge Grinnell, prepared an article for the Journal of United Labor, had two articles printed in local dailies, replied to an inquiry from a farmer and newspaper correspondent living at Cedar Grove, Maine, and to another from a journalist at Charleston, S. C., and to still another from a considerable landowner of Illinois. This activity should excite emulation in single tax ranks.

"Look at this advertisement," said a business man to me lately. "It shows there is a good deal of truth in what you single tax men are preaching." The advertisement was in the Nation. One hundred thousand dollars was wanted, in sums of \$500 and upward, to loan on improved Denver real estate, at eight per cent, principal and interest guaranteed. The advertiser, in order to inspire confidence in his business, stated that Denver real estate nets an average of twenty-five per cent per annum.

The single tax league of Parkersburg, West Virginia, is circulating a petition to Gov. Wilson, asking him to include, in his call for a special session of the legislature, a recommendation that a constitutional amendment be submitted to the people at the next general election, giving county commissioners the power, when making a levy to pay for public improvements, such as jails, bridges, court houses, etc., to exempt from taxation all improvements on land, such as fencing, added value to land by clearing, barns, houses, standing crops, etc., the point being made that this manner of laying taxes will cause the working farmer, or the user of land in the towns, to pay no more tax on land in use than shall be required of the holder of a corresponding value of idle land. The Parkersburg single tax people are wide awake to every effort in pushing the movement.

A result of the Missouri anti-trust law, recently passed, is seen in a circular just issued by the Pennsylvania salt manufacturing company. This circular states that the company has decided to cancel existing contracts and to discontinue for the present the contract system of selling its goods. The company makes the announcement "regretfully," as "the system has proven satisfactory to all concerned." Its prices will remain unchanged, and it asks the assistance of retailers in maintaining prices as heretofore. How quickly pool men may be made to whistle a different tune. While the pool is intact, it has its rules and regulations. When it is broken, and its former members subjected to competition, rules and regulations give way to the arts of solicitation for trade.

Senator John M. Hall of Willimantic has been named by Gov. Bulkeley of Connecticut for judge of the superior court of that state. Senator Hall favored the lately vetoed Henvey-Hotchkiss ballot bill before it met its death stroke at the hands of Gov. Bulkeley. When it was dead he made a savage attack on it. He guessed right the last time, and earned the favor of his political master.

The Sun calls attention to Dr. Seward Webb's wonderful journey of 20,000 miles in less than two months over one continent, "in a swiftly moving palace, where women and children were as comfortably housed, fed and cared for as in their own homes." It says that such an experience no crowned head of Europe has ever had. That is true, and no crowned head could have like experience in Europe. They have no such palace cars or railroad systems in Europe as we have in America. The United States presents within itself

a larger area of free trade than there is in civilized Europe, and her railroad system is consequently a quarter of a century in advance of that of Europe. We Americans should all rejoice in the possibility of such a trip as Dr. Webb has taken.

Some of the daily newspapers are calling attention to the numerous blunders made in the New York post office. There do seem to be more than the average just now. Here is one to be added to the record: A letter mailed at Station D, in Ninth street near Third avenue, and addressed to a member of the Manhattan single tax club, 36 Clinton place, some five or six blocks away, reached its destination three days later, having made the trip by way of Philadelphia.

The Textile Record, a staunch protection journal, has a good word for the canals. It thinks the people of this country never made a greater mistake than when they permitted them to be seized and destroyed by the railroads. It would like to see the multiplication of such waterways by the federal government, as well as the rescue of the old canals, "by the interposition of the sovereign authority of the state," from the grip of the railroad companies. This might work very well, but would it not be an infraction of the protection principle?

The Independent "shows up" in fine style the avarice and tyranny of the Union ferry company. It says that corporation has the name of never allowing a day's vacation to any of its clerks, no matter how long his term of service may have been, and of docking an employe if he is kept away from work more than three days, even though serious illness may have been the cause of his absence. It adds a story of the company's treatment of an employe which, it justly says, seems incredible. A man who had served the company twenty-five years without a day's vacation was so broken down that his physician told him he must take a rest or run the risk of losing his life at his desk. He took the vacation, and lost his place by it. The Independent expresses deep sympathy with the man, who was poor, and denounces the inhumanity of his oppressors. This is good. But would it not be better if the Independent would try to settle with itself the question, whether a man who has worked for twenty-five years has not earned enough to take a vacation if he wants it?

There is a weekly newspaper in San Francisco which prints at the head of its editorial columns the number of alien arrivals at Castle Garden for every day of the week, and then sums them up in great black type. To think of it! The arrival of 14,000 poor working people in one week sends a shiver over the idle lands of this vast continent clear to San Francisco. Their coming starts a war cry against them. The drums are set beating to assemble a political party to exclude them from this land of the free.

In St. Louis written circular letters are much in use. The writer gets three cents a letter.

The Christian Advocate relates a little incident which took place recently at a prayer meeting, and which, it says, caused the ungodly to smile. A widow, who owned a small tract of land with a barn on it, needed money. Lightning struck the barn, it was burned, and she obtained an insurance on it. At the prayer meeting referred to she thanked God for his providential cure in taking away a barn that she did not need and giving her money that she lacked. But the agent who had insured her barn spoke up, saying he could not see the benevolent hand in the matter, as ill-fortune had been brought through it to his company. The Advocate's comments are: "The case presents no more difficulty than the ordinary circumstances of human life. The hand of Providence is continually transferring by death and other means the property of one into the hands of another."

The Textile Record points out that the amount likely to be given in profit sharing to the workmen of the Bourne mill, at Fall River, for the first six months, will be somewhat less than \$2,000, hardly enough to induce much extra exertion from the hands. The Record raises the question, whether, if profits are to be shared, losses also ought not to be.

About \$2,000,000 is to be paid out an-

nually in New York for the next three years in repaving and repairing the streets. It is to be hoped that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, who determine what streets are to be repaved, and what kind of pavement shall be used, will by the end of that time put New York abreast of the times in this important feature. She is far from it now.

The supreme out-door nuisances of the city are dirt and noise. Its dust in dry weather, puddles and mud in seasons of rain, and dirty slush and ice in winter are in turn abominations. Other forms of dirt, too many and too unpleasant to be named, constantly tend to heap up or be strewn about. Who would look upon things clean while in the thoroughfares must direct his eyes upward. As for street pavement noises, New Yorkers suffer from these even more keenly than from the street dirt. The bare mention of them calls to mind a long list of daily trials of nerve and temper. A single truck jolting and rattling through an otherwise quiet street is an infernal machine, its framework a hideous sounding board. The coming and going of half a dozen vehicles pitches conversation to a high key and keeps it there until they have well nigh disappeared in the distance. A deafening roar attends the traffic of the more crowded streets. At night, in any part of the city, one's sleep is liable to be murdered and the ailments of the sick intensified if vehicles pass the door but once in a half hour. People fond of walking quail before an ordeal of noise and dust awaiting them on a fair day's promenade. A stroll down Broadway, otherwise so enjoyable, often tries the temper and depresses the spirits, the Broadway noise and dirt being unavoidable, and in a wind eyes and ears are irritated with fine granite scales ground off paving stones by hoof shoes and wagon tires. People try to escape from the noise as if it were a pestilence. On hot days they close the windows of their houses, preferring to be stifled rather than deafened. The business man perched above the din in the tenth story of an office building is happy. Some public functionaries, such as the judges in the Chambers street court house and the members of the board of education at Elm and Grand streets, enjoy the privilege of specially laid noiseless pavements. Pale and noiseworn men and women flee to the country in summer, even though the heat there may be as enervating as at home, because they must find an escape from the ceaseless, nerve-wearing clatter of the streets. New Yorkers, in fact, are being literally destroyed by their street pavements, and hitherto they have accepted their fate as one that could not be avoided. Now that they have the opportunity, they ought to let it be known that they have heard something about the clean and comparatively noiseless pavements of more advanced cities.

It is curious how New York has clung to her antiquated pavements. Both blue-stone sidewalks and granite street pavements begin well. The flags of a new sidewalk, the edges chipped off beautifully straight, and fitted nicely together, lay side by side as smooth as the boards of a floor. But only for a short time. Corners soon wear off, even a quarter of a flag sometimes breaking away, perhaps to disappear later and leave an ugly hole in the walk. In time the broad stones settle lower at one side than another, and slant off in different directions, forming high edges to trip the unwary and wide crevices to catch dust or mud. Such sidewalks collect puddles in wet weather, they cause even the oldest inhabitant to stumble, and they are ugly.

A city block new laid with granite street pavement also promises well to the eye. How firm it looks—as firm as a stone wall—and that beautiful curve, stretching from curb to curb, is it not the perfect conception of a watershed? All a delusion. Such a pavement, fair and smooth in the autumn, has a rough and wrinkled front the next spring. The sand foundation has proved to be the reverse of solid. Water has run down in the crevices between the blocks, has frozen under the pavement during the cold weather, and on the first spring thaw the stones have settled irregularly. Wherever plumbers have dug down to get at frozen house pipes during the winter, there are broad depressions, not always caused by carelessly resetting the stones, but often through thawing the ground with a coal fire and thus "roasting" and conse-

quently crumbling many of the granite blocks. In the course of a year, other causes are at work that result in the destruction of the smooth surface of a street pavement. Heavy vehicles wear long ruts along the middle of the street. Very few New York pavements, indeed, are a year old before the laying or repairing of a gas or water main, or a subway necessitates the tearing up of a broad strip of it, which, when relaid, is commonly several inches above or below the road level. This summer half the street pavement of New York looks as if pretty much all these causes combined had been at work breaking it up. GRIFFE.

THE SINGLE TAX IN TEXAS.

A Grand Fourth of July Celebration—An Exposition of the Single Tax by Mr. Ring The Movement Spreading.

Editor STANDARD.—I write to let your readers know how the single tax is progressing in Texas. We are to have a state convention which will convene in Dallas on the 3d of July and there will be a grand procession and public speaking on the Fourth at the Dallas and Texas state fair ground. The speakers are H. F. Ring of Harris county, on the land and tax question; W. E. Farmer of Van Zant county, on the social conditions of the people; and I. H. Jackson of Fort Worth, Tarrant county, on organization. From all appearances between fifteen and twenty thousand people will participate in the procession and attend upon the speaking. The business men of Dallas have agreed to close their houses on the Fourth and attend the speaking. The mayor, W. C. Conner, has agreed to begin the speaking by delivering an address of welcome.

The single tax appears to be contagious. The air in Texas is full of it. Everybody realizes the fact that something will soon have to be done, to relieve the depressed state of affairs among farmers and business men, as well as among the wageworkers, and I notice that those who are beginning to express these ideas are centralizing upon the single tax. It is becoming a common expression among farmers, business men and laborers generally that land monopoly must go, and the denouncing of Mr. George and his theories is changing into the indorsing of him and his plan of taxation. JOHN C. BURGE, Dallas, Tex., June 13, 1889.

Outrageous Fines in New Jersey.

ORANGE, N. J.—A few years ago I was induced by a land company in Ocean county, N. J., to purchase a few acres of unimproved land. The company owned some 6,000 acres, all in one body, covered chiefly with small pine trees. This tract had been purchased for three to four dollars an acre. My deed embraced twenty acres, all as wild as a western prairie. The tax on my twenty acres had never exceeded ten cents per year. There was not a human habitation within a mile of my land. A new street had recently been opened on one side of my plot. But before I had cut one saw-log, or one cord of wood, or had even made any preparations to build a house, the authorities imposed an outrageous fine on me of over \$11. I inquired courteously, why that fine? "Last year," I said, "the tax on that property did not exceed ten cents. Now you have fined me \$11, simply because I have made arrangements to build a cheap house. Why do you fine me for that?" My question was answered by sending to me a tax bill, with a command to walk up and pay the fine or the property would be sold to raise the amount. The foregoing represents the prevailing practice all over the state of New Jersey.

I built a cheap and commodious house on that twenty acres at a cost of \$800. Then the property was advertised for sale. After submitting to the imposition of heavier fines every year, I accepted an offer of \$800 (the price of the house only) for the twenty acres. That was all I could get for the property. So I drew a deed, and took my pay in annual installments of \$100.

After that I purchased a small plot in Orange, on which the land tax had never been over \$6. But as soon as I commenced improvements they piled the fines on me. I built a cheap house to live in. The city authorities fined me for it. I built a cheap out-house. They imposed a heavy fine for that. I constructed a very cheap henry. They invited me to walk up and pay my fine on a few fowls and the henry. A few fruit trees and bushes were set out, and my wife cultivated a few flowers, so they slapped another provoking fine on us. O ye heavens, when shall we be exempt from such diabolical fines? SERENO E. TODD.

The Single Tax in Hoboken.

WEST HOBOKEN, N. J.—All persons in favor of single tax in West Hoboken and vicinity are invited to send their names and addresses to G. Timonet, 128 Clinton avenue, West Hoboken, in view of organization.

Expected, but Not Promised.

New York Herald.
Mr. Carnegie is said to be on a cruise and his employes are on a strike. This is not exactly what the republicans promised us, but it is all we get nevertheless.

Xenoxoft, Me.—E. Libby.
Gardner, Ill.—T. S. Cumming.
Glen Cove, Long Island, N. Y.—Herbert Loromer.
Glenview, Mont.—A. H. Sawyer.
Glens Falls, N. Y.—John H. Quinlan.
Gloucesterville, N. Y.—Wm. C. Wood.
Grand View-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.—Henry L. Hinton.
Harrison, Tex.—I. J. McCollum.
Hartington, Neb.—John H. Felber.
Haverhill, Mass.—Arthur F. Brock.
Helena, Mont.—Judge J. M. Clements, secretary Montana single tax association.
Hornesville, N. Y.—George H. Van Winkle.
Hot Springs, Ark.—W. Albert Chapman.
Hoosick Falls, N. Y.—F. S. Hammond.
Houston, Tex.—H. F. Ring, corporation attorney.
Hutchinson, Kas.—J. G. Malcom, M. D.
Hyon, N. Y.—George Smith, P. O. box 302.
Indianapolis, Ind.—I. P. Custer, president. Single tax league, W. U. Tol. Co. Chas. H. Krause, bookkeeper, Von uegert's hardware store, E. Washington street.
Ithaca, N. Y.—C. O. Platt, druggist, 75 East State street.
Javvier, N. Y.—J. B. Washburn.
Jewett City, N. Y.—Joseph Danna Miller, secretary Hudson county Single tax league, 86 1/2 ave. avenue.
Kansas City, Mo.—Chas. E. Reid, 2123 Highland avenue.
Kenosha, Wis.—W. D. Quigley.
Kellishburgh, Ill.—M. McDonald.
Kingston, N. Y.—Theodore M. Kanevyn.
Lansburgh, N. Y.—James McManis, 21 Eighteenth st.
Lonsdale, R. I.—Dr. L. P. Garvin.
Lewistown, Mo.—F. D. Lyford, 3 Cottage street.
Lexington, Ky.—James Edwin.
London, England.—William Saunders, 177 Palace Chambers, Westminster.
Lowell, Mass.—J. H. Dodge, 30 North Alameda street.
W. A. Cole, 149 South Hill; or A. Vlnetto, P. O. Station F.
Lowell, Mass.—Henry Robertson, 5 Metcalf block, Kilder street.
Lyle, Minn.—C. F. Wennham.
Lynchburg, Va.—Thos Williamsor, cor Fifth and Church streets.
Lynn, Mass.—Theodore P. Perkins, 14 South Common street.
Madison, Dak.—E. H. Evenson.
Mahanoy City, Pa.—J. B. Baker, president Free trade club, 1002 Richardson street.
Mansfield, Mass.—Albert Wadley or W. R. Hall.
Mansfield, O.—W. J. Higgins, manager Western union telegraph office.
Marbleboro, Mass.—Geo. A. F. Reynolds.
Marlborough, N. Y.—H. H. Bauldon.
Mart, Tex.—J. L. Caldwell, chairman Ninth congressional district organizer.
Marysville, Mont.—S. F. Raiston, Sr., president Montana single tax association.
Massillon, O.—Victor Burnett, 78 East South street.
Mauritius, Indian Ocean—Robert A. Rohan, 8 Pump street, Port Louis.
Melrose, Tenn.—R. G. Brown, secretary Tariff reform club, 50 Madison street; Bolton Smith, 225 Alabama street.
Middletown, Conn.—John G. Hopkins, P. O. box 580.
Middletown, N. Y.—Chas. H. Fuller, P. O. box 115.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Peter M. Hall, 167 Fourth street.
Minneapolis, Minn.—C. J. Buell, president Single tax league, 402 W. Franklin avenue; F. L. Ryder, secretary.
Mobile, Ala.—F. Q. Norton, 23 South Royal street.
Mt Pleasant, Iowa.—A. O. Pitcher, M. D.
Mt Vernon, N. Y.—J. H. Lattberg.
Metcysville, Ill.—William Camm, president Democratic club.
Nashville, Tenn.—H. W. Carroll, 235 N. High street, secretary American land league.
Neponset, Mass.—Q. A. Lethrop, member Henry George club, 43 Walnut street.
Newark, N. J.—Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, 56 Oriental street.
New Brighton, Pa.—John Seltz, 1 North Broadway.
Newburg, N. Y.—D. J. McKav, secretary Single tax club, 238 Broadway.
Newburyport, Mass.—Wm. R. Whitmore, secretary Merima assembly, Herald office.
New Haven, Conn.—J. H. Warren, room 11, 102 Orange street; Alfred Smith, 105 Day street.
New Orleans, La.—John S. Watters, Maritime association.
Newport, Ky.—Joseph L. Schray, secretary Single tax league, 24 Southgate street; Will C. James, 39 Taylor street.
New Westminster, Brit. Col.—Alex Hamilton, member Tax reform association.
Norfolk, Va.—Edward K. Robertson, secretary Alpha club, P. O. drawer 5.
North Adams, Mass.—Willard M. Browne, 13 Marshall street; B. M. Peters, P. O. box 337.
North Andover, Mo.—K. R. Alexander, 1826 North Booneville street.
Norwalk, Conn.—James H. Babcock, lock box 52.
Oberlin, O.—Edw. B. Huskell.
Ocean, N. Y.—George Hall, pres. Single tax association.
Timothy Horin, sec., 33 Middle street.
Ocala, Fla.—Wm. C. Alexander Farquhar, Adam street.
Omaha, Neb.—John E. Emblen, 822 Virginia avenue; Percy Pepton, pres. single tax club, 1512 S. 5th street; C. F. Beckett, sec., n. w. cor 27th and Blondo streets.
Ordway, Dak.—R. H. Garland, member Tax reform association.
Osageo, N. Y.—Alex Skillen, 160 West First street.
Passaic, N. J.—J. J. Barnard, P. O. box 181.
Paterson, N. J.—E. W. Nellis, Chairman Passaic county Single tax Cleveland campaign committee, 59 North Main street.
Parkersburg, W. Va.—W. I. Boreman, member of Single tax league.
Pawtucket, R. I.—Edward Barker, 23 Gooding street.
Peoria, Ill.—J. W. Avery.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Wm. J. Atkinson, 926 Chestnut street or A. H. Stephenson, 214 Chestnut street, secretary Henry George club.
Piermont, N. Y.—Charles R. Hood, P. O. box 13.
Pittsfield, Pa.—Mark F. Roberts, 1727 Curry alley.
Portland, Ore.—S. B. Rigden, 48 Stark street; R. H. Thompson.
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—William C. Albro.
Providence, R. I.—Robert Gleave, 32 Sutton street; Dr. Wm. Barker, pres. Rhode Island single tax association.
Pulaski, N. Y.—C. V. Harbottle.
Ravenswood, Ill.—W. H. Van Ornum.
Reading, Pa.—Chas. S. Prizer, 1013 Penn street; Charles Corbick, 15 N. 6th street.
Reynoldsburg, Ohio.—John Carrer, box 20.
Richmond, Ind.—M. Ritchie, 943 South A street; J. E. Bell, 136 South Third street.
Ridgeway, N. Y.—D. C. Sullivan.
River Falls, Wis.—George H. Bates.
Rochester, N. Y.—Charles April, 7 Morrill street.
Rothland, Vt.—J. H. Gordon.
Rothland, Vt.—T. H. Brown, 11 Cherry street.
San Diego, Cal.—A. Harvey, 123 10th street.
San Francisco, Cal.—Judge James G. McGuire, Superior court.
San Luis Obispo, Cal.—Mrs. Frances M. Milne.
Seattle, Wash.—J. P. Morrow.
Seneca Falls, N. Y.—Wm. H. Adkinson, P. O. box 56.
Sharon, Conn.—A. J. Hostwick, librarian. Single tax club.
Shenandoah, Pa.—Morris Marsh, president Single tax club; Thos. Potts, secretary.
Southboro, Mass.—S. H. Howes.
South Gate, N. Y.—Wm. W. A. M. Perkins.
Springtown, Bush, Orange county, N. Y.—C. L. Padrick, president Progressive association; John Sheehan, secretary.
Spirit Lake, Iowa.—J. W. Schirmpf, secretary Tariff reform club.
Springfield, Ill.—James H. McCrea, secretary Sangamon county single tax club, 15 Black avenue.
Springfield, Mo.—H. W. A. June-man, 665 Nichols street.
St. Louis, Mo.—Hamlin Russell, president Single tax league, 2761 Bacon street; Benj. E. Bloom, secretary, room 3, 935 Olive street.
Stockton, Cal.—D. Leonard.
Stoughton, Mass.—Dr. W. Symington Brown.
Syracuse, N. Y.—George G. Gundner.
Syracuse, N. Y.—Charles S. Hopkins, 9 Seymour street; H. R. Perry, 149 South Clinton street; or F. A. Paul, 4 Walton street; or James K. McGuire, secretary Single tax league, 29 E. Second street; or Edgar store; Thos. Douglas, president Single tax league.
Woodstock, Ill.—A. W. Cumins.
Worcester, Mass.—E. R. Page, Lake View.
Yonkers, N. Y.—Joseph Sutherland.
Yonkers, N. Y.—J. H. W. Adams, Radcliffe house.
Zanesville, Ohio.—W. H. Longmire, 27 Van Buren street.
A. C. Polvyn, pres. single tax club.

THE STANDARD.

HENRY GEORGE, Editor and Proprietor.

Published weekly at
12 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Entered at the post office, New York, as second class matter.

TERMS, POSTAGE FREE.
One year, \$2.50; six months, \$1.25; single copies, 5 cents.

A CLUB of three or more yearly subscriptions, sent in at one time, will be received at \$2.00 each.

ADVERTISING rate thirty cents per square line each insertion.

COMMUNICATIONS and contributions are invited, and will be attentively considered. Manuscripts not found suitable for publication will be returned if sufficient stamps are sent for return postage. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

CONTRIBUTIONS and letters on editorial matters should be addressed to THE EDITOR OF THE STANDARD, and all communications on business to THE PUBLISHER OF THE STANDARD, and not at any time to individuals.

REMITTANCES should be made payable to THE PUBLISHER OF THE STANDARD.

SIGNATURES should be in full, with full address on every communication, to prevent errors.

RECEIPTS.—The correct filling of orders is evidence of receipt of remittance.

ERRORS.—Notice should be promptly given of undue delay or incorrect filling of orders.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.—When changing address send old as well as new address.

Sample copies sent free on application.

The Connecticut legislature and the governor have agreed upon a secret ballot bill. The paper for all ballots is to be provided by the secretary of state at the cost of parties ordering, and the ballots are printed as a private enterprise by the political organizations. The secretary of state also furnishes official envelopes in which the voter must inclose his ballot, and booths are to be provided into which the voter retires to arrange his ballots. The probability is that this plan will secure secrecy, and although it lacks that quality of the Australian bill which compels the voter in the secrecy of his booth to actually choose between candidates, yet for a state where the machine does not get its power from the necessity of organizations for printing and distributing ballots, it will be a marked improvement. In this state, however, where there are large cities in which machines control political parties through the means of providing and distributing ballots, secrecy is only a part of the reform necessary.

The Canadian extradition bill which is intended to close up Canada as a harbor for fugitive criminals from the United States provides that it "shall apply to any crime mentioned in the schedule, committed after the coming into effect of the act." It is contended in some quarters that the omission from this clause of the word "only" makes the statute retroactive and subjects the present American colony to the dangers of extradition. It is even said that the Canadian minister of justice adopts this interpretation, and will honor applications for American fugitives irrespective of when the crimes were committed for which their extradition may be sought. If the minister of justice so interprets the act there are safer places, probably, than Canada for our exiles; but it is probable that there are courts in Canada which have power to issue writs of habeas corpus, and that these courts are capable of construing statutes according to established rules. Upon that assumption our exiles are perfectly safe.

If the minister of justice has authority to extradite for past offenses under a statute which applies to crimes committed after it goes into effect, he has such authority without any statute at all. In such a phrase the use of the word "only" is quite unnecessary to limit the act to subsequent crimes. If a provision that a statute shall apply to "any crime in the schedule committed after" the statute takes effect, comprehends crimes committed before the statute, because the word "only" is not used, it, for the same reason, comprehends crimes not mentioned in the schedule at all. Such an interpretation assumes that any statute whatever is superfluous.

United States District Judge Ross of California in a case before him in which the United States sued the Southern Pacific railroad, has made a decision, which invalidates the claim of the road to nearly a million acres of land. The act of con-

gress under which the railroad made its claim did not in terms fix any limit laterally to which the company might extend its claim, but apparently allowed it to appropriate either way as far as the title of the United States extended. But Judge Ross did not accept this interpretation. He held that although not in terms, yet in effect, the act of congress fixed the lateral limit of the grant at twenty miles.

Carnegie's reduction of wages bothers the protection organs. It is difficult to say with a serious face that protection keeps up wages when the best protected concern in the country is in the very act of reducing wages. The plea of confession and avoidance which is now most popular among protectionists is that Carnegie sells steel rails nearly as cheap as English rails can be bought with freight added, and yet pays double the wages paid to the same class of labor in England. If this were true, it would prove that wages do not depend on protection; for if they did, Carnegie would have to sell his rails for a much higher price than English rails sell for, to enable him to pay double English wages. If it were true, it would not be true long, for there is nothing to keep English workmen out of Mr. Carnegie's shops, and they would come there like flies to a carcass if they could get double the wages they get at home. The simple fact is that Mr. Carnegie gets all he can out of the protective tariff, and gives no more of it in wages than he cannot help.

OUR DUTY NOW.

A prominent democrat in a western city, who is a strong free trader, and at least without prejudice against the single tax, expresses in a private letter to a free trade democrat, who does believe in the single tax, a fear that the agitation in behalf of our principles may distract and divide men who should be united in the first fight—that for tariff reduction. At first thought such a fear appears to be quite as natural as that entertained by some single tax men that, in co-operating with democrats to secure the first step, our friends may lose sight of the ultimate aim of the single tax movement, but a closer examination of the facts shows that there is no real ground for such fears on either side.

The attitude assumed by the majority of single tax men toward the democratic party is happily so frank and straightforward that there is no room left for misapprehension. We are not seeking to commit the democratic party as now constituted to our views. Our policy is to convert individuals of both parties, and such organization as we have aims solely at propaganda work. Single tax men, as a body, have never even thought of becoming an integral part of the democratic organization. This attitude not only satisfies us by avoiding any responsibility on our part for the general management and conduct of the democratic party, but it likewise frees the democratic party from even the appearance of committal to the ultimate aim of the advocates of the single tax.

No one can predict with certainty the exact course that any political movement will take in our country, where sudden impulse sometimes carries the people forward with a velocity that defies all calculation. The reasonable expectation, however, is that our movement will for some time go forward on the lines indicated by already recent events. The work of propaganda will continue, and it may become better systematized as the number of workers grows, and they become better organized. The effectiveness of the work will, however, continue to depend on the zeal of individual enthusiasts who, having caught a glimpse of the future condition promised by our reform, cannot cease trying to bring others to see the hope that animates their own minds. This work will go on without regard to the action of political parties. No one questions its utility or seeks to rob it of the enthusiasm or high purpose that characterize it. To preach the whole gospel of the single tax is the first duty

of the true believer, and no one entitled to speak for any considerable number of our friends has ever denied it.

But does our duty end here? Are argument and exhortation the only means open to us for advancing our principles? We are citizens of a democratic republic. We not only have a right to participate in the management and direction of public affairs, but it is our duty to do so. Does not our exercise of the right of citizenship give us opportunity to advance our ideas and even to prepare the way for their incorporation into our laws? The great majority of single tax men have already answered this question affirmatively, without either abandoning or concealing one jot or tittle of their ultimate demands. They have determined also to utilize every opportunity offered to advance their principles through political action. That good results have already been accomplished in this way is clear already. Since President Cleveland sent his tariff message to congress it has been apparent to all unprejudiced observers that a wider and more interested hearing has been accorded to the single tax because of the concentration of public attention on the question of taxation. It has been equally plain that the only reasonable prospect of progress in our direction has been through the successive abolition of taxes on the products of labor and the dissipation of the degrading superstition called protection, which has so long closed the eyes of a vast body of its victims to any understanding whatever of economic truth.

These things being apparent, it is our duty, not merely as good citizens, but as single tax men, to fully utilize this opportunity by preaching free trade and cordially assisting and encouraging every attack on the protection superstition and every effort to reduce tariff taxation. In adopting this course we do not need to pretend to any delusion as to the attitude of the democratic party. We know that that party is not in favor of the single tax. The majority of those constituting it know nothing of the single tax and very little of any other economic system or theory. They are not even free traders. This is not because they are peculiarly ignorant, much less is it because they are corrupt or evil-minded. It is simply because they are ordinary people who for many years have not been forced to think about such questions. They are mere partisans, inclined to listen favorably to the arguments and declarations of the leaders of their party. In this they are no better and no worse than the majority of those constituting the republican party, and we shall be much nearer truth and justice if we can remember this and cease to gratify our own prejudices and win the applause of fools by denouncing either half of the American people as corrupt. The logic of events, and its own traditions have, however, forced the democratic party into demanding some reduction of the tariff, and its tendency is toward growing opposition to the protective idea, and this, in turn, is making free traders of more and more of its adherents. The republican party on the other hand, is becoming day by day more irrevocably committed to "protection." As between these two parties, then, there is no doubt that one is opening the way for an advance toward the single tax and the other is determined to perpetuate the protective tariff as a barrier to such advance.

The men who see this clearly find it difficult to view with patience efforts of single tax men to throw away the opportunity thus presented, or to represent that activity in behalf of the practical work opening before us as an immediate duty is an abandonment of our ultimate demand. No one asks that any single tax man shall cease to preach our doctrine in its entirety with eloquence, zeal and religious fervor. Practical men, however, insist that we shall work as well as preach, and the opportunity for effective work has been opened up to us by this party fight over the tariff. We have long la-

mented that indifference of the American people to economic questions which has deprived us of a wider hearing. Now that the great body of our people have begun to turn aside from them and alienate their growing sympathy by efforts to conciliate a little band of impracticables whose philosophy is diametrically opposed to ours, and who never weary of proclaiming their hostility to us and our principles. To many men, earnestly seeking to incorporate our principles into law, such a policy savors of madness, and seems to be born of a crazy impulse to throw away, in mere wantonness, the opportunity not only of a life time, but of an age.

Yet, however strongly men may resent such a proposal, they do not, therefore, necessarily impugn the motives of the few who differ with them. For themselves they see not only the great end sought by the advocates of the single tax, but also the open way to progress toward its attainment. They propose to walk in that way with all who are disposed to do likewise, and if others feel impelled to stray from the path, it is these others that separate themselves from the body, not the body that casts them out.

Our movement has not achieved any such measure of success that its advocates can view the loss of any sincere man without profound regret and some alarm. It has, however, reached a stage that renders it necessary that there shall be that unanimity, not merely as to doctrine but as to policy, which can always be secured by right reason. The willingness to sacrifice mere individual opinion in non-essentials, and to postpone differences, is the mark of true devotion to a cause and the prerequisite to any substantial progress. The question as to what may follow the establishment of justice through the ultimate appropriation of land values by the community is a speculative one that is not now of vital importance. The great body of single tax men are, however, agreed that the one object worthy of our endeavor is the establishment of the single tax, and that the most natural way of accomplishing this is through the gradual removal of all other taxes. They recognize as their allies all who are striving, however feebly, in their direction, and they recognize as their opponents those who never weary in reviling their principles and leaders. They have the right to protest against any attempt to identify them with these opponents. They are even bound to do so, however painful the duty, in order that those who misrepresent them shall not have even a seeming right to speak authoritatively for the great body of single tax people.

Pressing forward toward the end they have in view, by the shortest and most practicable road, such men are not likely to be alarmed by charges that they are losing sight of the great end that inspires and animates their whole struggle, and they will hear with merely amused interest the answering echo that comes from democrats who fear that the open confession of our ultimate aim may make our support of tariff reform a source of weakness to the democratic party in its effort to take the first step in the right direction. There is no real ground for fear or apprehension on either side. The democratic party is not committed to the single tax, and the single tax men are not committed to the democratic party. The latter, however, believes in striking down some of the taxes on industry, and we believe in striking down all of them. We can work together at that, and should the process continue until all such taxes are stricken down, we shall have the single tax and it will then be time to consider what we shall do next. Meanwhile, if the democratic party wearies in the work and attempts to turn back, we shall doubtless find plenty of volunteers from both parties with whom we can co-operate in carrying it forward to completion. When such an exigency arises we shall doubtless then see how to meet it, but our duty now is to continue to help those who are moving in the right direction, and the

more steadfast we are in that course the more readily shall we find effective allies, should cowardice or treachery render the democratic party no longer a fit instrument for carrying on the crusade against the protective superstition.

The New York Press, in its issue of the 20th instant, must have shocked its faithful protection readers not a little. Its leading editorial, though written to influence the subsidizing of steamships, was in many respects a strong free trade document. It was somewhat mixed to be sure, as might be expected when a protection paper adopts free trade arguments to commend a subsidy scheme; but on the whole it exhibited an apprehension of economic principles which the Press has not yet been supposed to have experienced.

Referring to the congress on South American trade, which is soon to meet at Washington, it speaks of the benefits, especially to our southern states, of "the opening up of a more extensive trade with South America." A list of the various republics is given with their exports of \$431,000,000 and their imports of \$341,000,000, and we are told that "we have the goods these republics want," and they "produce the commodities we want." Then, with a flourish, the Press cries: "Facilitate exchange and the problem is solved." It is a mark of progress on the part of the Press that it should propose to solve economic problems by facilitating exchange. That is precisely the way we free traders propose to solve such problems. But heretofore the Press and the protectionists whom it represents have objected to the plan. According to the philosophy expounded by the Press a year ago, the importation of what other nations produce and we want is a bad thing. The proper thing is to produce for ourselves the things we want. Take our relations with these South American republics, for example. The Press now says we have the goods they want and they produce the commodities we want, and therefore it proposes to exchange. But a year ago, if such a proposition was made, it would have said: "If we exchange with South America, this country will get but one profit; whereas, if we make the South American commodities here and exchange among ourselves, we shall make two profits. What we need is a high tariff to keep those South American goods out of our markets and give to our own horny-handed sons of toil the wages for producing those South American products, instead of giving them to the pauper labor of South America." That is what the Press would have said a year ago. But now, so far from saying that, it proposes to subsidize steamships out of the national treasury for the express purpose of bringing these South American goods here, and thereby depriving this country of half the profit it might make, and giving to the pauper labor of South America the wages that would otherwise go to American workmen.

The Press is at last on the right track. The more we facilitate exchange between this country and South America the better. The same is true of every other part of the world. Every nation has goods that our people want, and we have goods that its people want. Facilitate exchange, and the problem is solved. The first step toward facilitating this exchange, however, is to pull down artificial barriers. Is it not folly on the face of it to interfere with importations and then to subsidize vessels to make importations? Such schemes can have no other object than to benefit some individuals at the expense of others. It certainly cannot be for the benefit of the people as a whole. Let the Press begin its campaign for the facilitation of exchanges between this country and South America, by demanding the repeal of all duties on South American products.

With the tariff on South American products repealed, we are prepared to consider the propriety of subsidizing steamships between here and the republics be-

low us. Until then the subsidy proposition is either idiotic or dishonest.

Transportation should be as cheap as it can be made. The cheaper the better. If we could have steamships free it would be a great benefit. Therefore, there is much to be said in favor of subsidizing steamship lines, railroad lines, stage lines and peddlers of every description. The objection to it is that the subsidy must be paid. We cannot cheapen transportation by subsidizing; all we can do is to take money from the people in taxes and give it to somebody who cannot get it in the regular course of trade.

The protection wing of the democratic party, through its organ the Sun, appeals to Thomas Jefferson for authority for its plan of abolishing the internal revenue system and supporting the government by revenues derived from customs duties, and denounces every man who professes to keep up the internal revenue system as a free trader and opposed to the doctrine of Jefferson. The Sun is as much at fault in regarding Jefferson as a protectionist as it is in treating sympathetically with the internal revenue system as evidence of free trade sentiments. The only time Jefferson showed any leaning toward the doctrine of protection was when he got himself and the country into trouble over the embargo; and the only occasions on which real free traders support the internal revenue system of protection is when it is proposed to abolish it for the purpose of fortifying the far more burdensome one of the customs tariff.

The Randall democrats have the same right to coddle protection that other democrats have to spank it; but if the democratic party allows them to represent it upon the platform, and to confer with its leaders in the council chamber, and in other respects to pose as democrats while giving aid and comfort to protectionism, it must expect to remain the same old hulk of a party that it has been for so long. It may be unpleasant to crowd these agreeable gentlemen out of the front seats of the party, but no political organization can be broad enough to shelter both sides of a vital issue.

It is amusing to read Mr. Dana's appeal to the democrats to unite upon the platform of 1884. It is amusing, first, because that platform blows hot and cold on the tariff question, in the same breath, which makes it just the kind of platform Mr. Dana might be supposed to like, and it is amusing, second, because it is the very platform that Mr. Dana repudiated the year it was made.

The American federation of labor of which Samuel Gompers is president has issued a circular for funds to aid the strikers in Clark's O. N. T. cotton mills at Kearney, N. J. The circular states that the cotton spinners have been on strike for nine weeks against a reduction averaging twenty per cent. The company is denounced as tyrannical, not alone in its efforts to reduce wages but also in coercing its employees in respect to their dress. Such a strike ought to succeed. Let us hope that it will succeed. But whether it succeeds or not, the fact that it ever occurred should be something for factory operatives to think about when they are told to vote for protection and the dignity of American labor.

W. P. Fishback, writing to the Indianapolis News, gives some facts about the block coal miners of Clay county which are interesting wherever the false pretenses of protectionism have made people believe that American laborers live luxuriously on the princely wages the god of protection gives to them. These miners, he says, are nearly all citizens and voters. As to nationality, the English, Scotch and Welsh predominate, but many are sons of Indiana farmers. Many have families, and some have houses, but the majority occupy company tenements. Their average weekly wages in 1888 was \$5, and down to May, in 1889, \$4, and a

further reduction is now imposed. Mr. Fishback describes a pay check, of which he has seen several. It was for two weeks ending April 20, 1889, for a man and a boy at 90 cents a ton, and aggregated for the two, \$12.28; or, \$4.09 a week for the man and \$2.05 a week for the boy. To earn this, the man and boy went into the mine at 7 in the morning and came out at 5 at night. But the miner did not get even this pittance. It was reduced by \$10.76 for groceries bought at the company's store (where the miner was compelled to deal or lose his job), at prices twenty per cent higher than in the neighboring village. It was reduced again by one and one-half per cent for tool sharpening, for which the company pays its blacksmiths \$2 a day, and receives from the miners about \$10. It is this munificent income for which these miners thanked the policy of protection during the presidential campaign, and which, under the policy of protection, the owners now propose to reduce by more than sixteen per cent.

And President Harrison's Indianapolis organ, the Journal, has the hardihood to say that, though \$5 a week is low wages, "it is not pauper labor by a good deal." Some things call for comment, but that remark does not.

Police Justice Duffy of New York has been writing a syndicate letter, and the Detroit Evening News pulls it to pieces in admirable fashion. The judge says that charity stimulates the tramp evil and leads to the increase of tramps, and proposes "the regular visitation of the poor and suffering, the improvement in living quarters, the reduction of rents to conform with the reduction of wages that has gone on during the past decade, and a greater care and scrutiny over the training and nurture of the child." The News wants to know how Judge Duffy expects to get better living quarters and reduced rents at the same time? It could also have asked how he expects to reduce rents to correspond with reduced wages. He might just as logically have proposed to reduce an old man's age to correspond with his reduced strength. And when he says that the tramp is the product of misapplied and foolish charity, the News reminds him that the tramp came before charity, and informs him that the tramp is the product of law and will disappear when the laws creating him are repealed. Its cure for the tramp is liberty—"liberty to attack nature and wring from her a living; liberty to make such a disposition of his products as seems to him the most desirable; liberty to do anything that does not conflict with the liberty of others." This is indeed the cure for the tramp evil, and many another social evil. All that men need to rise to the utmost heights of civilization is free access to nature and free right to barter—the right to labor and the right to make a division of work. Interferences with these rights are intended to divert products of labor from the true owner, and in greater or less degree, according to the extent of such interferences, a few get rich without working, a few are tramps because they cannot get work to do, and the great mass suffer themselves to be robbed of some of their earnings as the price of being allowed to earn at all.

The single tax principle which has guided Assessor Vail of Port Jervis has been welcomed by the people of Detroit. Of course under existing laws it is impossible to introduce the single tax, but it is possible to lessen the inducement to hold land out of use. Thanks to the zeal of the Detroit Evening News the assessors have been forced to reduce the assessed value of property, to increase the value of new buildings only half, and to assess vacant land by the foot instead of by the acre. It is work like this that attracts favorable public attention to the single tax movement in a way and to an extent that, however useful on appropriate occasions, non-practical methods cannot approach. When we get free land it will have been step by step in the direction of shifting taxation to land values until we

reach the single tax, and then, by means of the single tax, making public improvements that require all the rental value of land save enough to reward collection and leave a basis for selling value. Whatever inclines the public mind to accept the single tax, though only as a fiscal measure, is a lever in our hands, and work like that of Mr. Vail in Port Jervis and the Evening News in Detroit is such a lever.

The new state of Washington has about 2,500,000 acres of school land. It is proposed not to sell this land, but to divide it into farms and lease them. If such a plan were intelligently carried out, Washington would soon have all the school fund she would require without a cent of taxation. The plan can be carried into effect in a very simple manner, and entirely to the satisfaction of every one interested. By letting the land to the highest bidder, with provisions for re-letting at reasonable intervals, on condition that a new tenant should pay the appraised value of improvements to his predecessor, there would be absolute security for improvements, and the strongest incentive to improve. If it were also provided that improvements on these lands should be exempt from taxation, they would be improved sooner and better than any other vacant land in the state.

Every now and again we are treated to the wise observation that the tariff has nothing to do with the cornering of hard coal because there is no tariff on hard coal. But there is a tariff of 75 cents a ton on soft coal, and if that is not imposed for the purpose of keeping up the price of hard coal, why is it imposed at all, and why are hard coal mine owners so anxious to have it imposed?

Lee Merriwether, who has acted as a special agent for the national bureau of labor statistics, has been appointed commissioner of labor for the state of Missouri. Mr. Merriwether is one of that large class of progressive young men now coming into public life, who will yet be led by the course of events to serve the single tax movement.

The Galveston News thinks single tax men might "escape some confusion by saying that certain individuals are permitted to charge any others who want privileges of them, whereas single tax men are now found speaking of the individual as robbing society." The News is in error. Single tax men do not accuse individual landlords of robbery. They accuse the system of absolute land ownership of being a system of robbery. Of this robbery the robbed, in this country of equal political rights, are as guilty as those who profit by the system.

In some of the telegraphic reports of the World's free land conference at Paris which were published by the American papers, astonishment was expressed that such a conference should be held in a nation of peasant proprietors. If France were in truth a nation of peasant proprietors, there would be nothing astonishing to single tax men in the holding of a free land conference there. But this old yarn about the peasant proprietary of France was unraveled at the conference by M. A. Toubeau, a French delegate to the conference, who showed that nearly seventy-five per cent of the proprietors of France own only ten per cent of the soil, while twelve per cent of the proprietors own seventy-seven per cent. For the details of this report STANDARD readers are referred to the account of the conference on the first page of this issue. W. E. Hicks of Paris, who writes the account, has given to American readers the only intelligible story they have had of the proceedings of this most important and interesting conference.

QUESTION CLUBS.

A curious outcome of the debate on the tariff has been the formation of the United Question clubs of Massachusetts. Their members are citizens who wish not

only to know the practical bearing of the customs duties on the different forms of industry but to ascertain the opinions of leading public men as to the evils or benefits of taxation as exemplified by various clauses of the tariff. Circular letters, usually with the signatures of five members attached, are sent out, stating that the signers are members of a club started to ask questions. The queries of one circular, for example, deals with wool. Why should imported wool be taxed? Who gets any good from the tax? Who is hurt by it? These general inquiries being put, ten specific questions, each numbered, follow. Another circular speaks of the tariff on fish, potatoes, coal, iron ore and iron. What revenue does the United States get on salt fish and smoked herring? Is this revenue needed? What good does it do us to be taxed on our potatoes, especially when there is a short crop here and a big crop in Canada? Why should we be deprived of the use of the coal, iron ore, lime stone and iron of Nova Scotia, where we could get all we want at a very low price? These questions are put in such a manner that speechmaking will not do in replying to them. Pursuant to this plan of publishing replies from public men and candidates for office, the United Question clubs have printed a letter received by their secretary from Representative John F. Andrew, who is opposed to the taxing of salt fish, declares the duty on potatoes to be unjust, and says he would welcome the admission of the coal and iron of Nova Scotia. The plan of the clubs is ingenious, and the information they gather will doubtless throw light on the situation brought about by the tariff in New England.

PRINCIPLE AND POLICY.

The advocates of a great principle should know no thought of compromise. They should proclaim it in its fullness, and point to its complete attainment as their goal. But the zeal of the propagandist needs to be supplemented by the skill of the politician. While the one need not fear to arouse opposition, the other should seek to minimize resistance. The political art, like the military art, consists in massing the greatest force against the point of least resistance; and, to bring a principle most quickly and effectively into practical politics, the measure which presents it should be so moderate as (while involving the principle) to secure the largest support and excite the least resistance. For whether the first step be long or short is of little consequence. When a start is once made in a right direction, progress is a mere matter of keeping on.—[Henry George.]

TARIFF NOTES.

The printer who wrote to his wife from an inland town that if salt were only a penny a barrel he couldn't buy enough to pickle a jay-bird was in hard lines, but the "protected" coal miners could give him cards and spades and beat him in the game of living on faith and kicking the wind.—[Chicago News.]

Under a democratic administration \$79,000 was expended for carrying the mail on the routes of Florida and only \$48,000 for sending them to all Central and South America.—[Sioux City Journal.] And if the blessings of protection continue a republican administration will soon be able to send all the mails to our sister republic for \$4,800.—[New York Herald.]

Business failures every day this year have averaged three or four more daily than last year, or than any previous year except during actual panic. The "students of the markets" still keep silent.—[Albany Argus.]

What is wanted now is a tariff that raises the average compensation of labor by exactly the same ratio it raises the general prosperity of the country, and therefore we are for it. A protective tariff does not, cannot do this.—[Ex-Secretary Fairchild at the New York reform club.]

Was there ever a more striking satire on the system of protection which "ennobles and dignifies American labor" than the scenes of destitution and distress at Braidwood? The election of Harrison was to give good wages and steady employment to workmen, yet Chicago is engaged in raising a charity fund to preserve "protected labor" from starvation.—[Chicago Herald.]

Having decided by 189,000 majority that it is inadvisable to prohibit people from buying and selling cheap whisky, may we not hope in the future for liberty to buy and sell cheap rails, lumber, sugar, wool, salt, and other useful commodities whose greater diffusion is of much more consequence than the rum traffic?—[Philadelphia Record.]

MEN AND THINGS.

New Haven financiers are dissatisfied. So the newspapers say, and in this case, at least, I have no doubt they speak the truth. New Haven has been issuing bonds, bearing 3½ per cent interest, to the tune of \$700,000, to raise money with which to retire bonds for a similar amount, previously issued in aid of the building of the Air Line railway. The new bonds have been sold, chiefly to New York bankers, at a premium that will make the actual interest payable on them equivalent to only 3 per cent instead of 3½. The New Haven financiers claim that the bonds should have brought a better premium, and are patriotically indignant at what they consider to have been a reflection on the credit of their city. They complain that even Hartford has made a better showing. Hartford, they say, has sold her 3 per cent bonds at a premium. What has New Haven done that her securities should command a lower price than Hartford's? They feel bad about it, and are probably, withal, a little angry with themselves that, since New Haven's bonds were to be sold cheap, they didn't capture some of them for their own advantage. It might not be so bad, perhaps, for New Haven to sell her securities cheap to her own citizens—but to sell them cheap to a lot of New Yorkers! On both public and private grounds, the bankers of New Haven are disgruntled.

Well, I am sorry, in a mild, lymphatic sort of way, for the New Haven bankers. I always am sorry for men who are sorry for themselves. My sympathy doesn't disturb me much, but still I do feel sympathy. But what astonishes me is that New Haven's indignation should be altogether expended upon the fact that New Haven's bonds have fetched a lower price in the market than Hartford's bonds. Nobody seems to be indignant at the thought that the bonds should have been issued at all. Everybody in New Haven seems to take it as a perfect matter of course that a few men, by scratching words on a piece of paper, should be able to bind all the people of New Haven, collectively and individually, to furnish to the holders of the manuscript, year in and year out, for a certain length of time, \$21,000 worth of wealth every year, and at the end of the term to hand them over, in one grand final payment, \$700,000 worth of things. I say, this astonishes me; and I think that if you will really consider the phenomenon, instead of accepting it as a mere matter of course, as people generally do, you will feel astonished too. If the same sort of thing were done after another fashion, I think your astonishment would be quick and indignant—I think you would be inclined to use violent language, even if you didn't feel inclined to do violent deeds.

Suppose a case. Suppose me to be a landlord—your landlord. Things even more violently improbable than that have come to pass before now. Imagine, then, that you are renting from me a piece of ground with a dwelling house upon it. You work for wages, earn a fair income, and are able to support your family in comfort, and pay me a tolerable rent. Both of us are satisfied with the situation—I have a little the best of it, of course, but both of us are satisfied. But some fine morning, when you call at my office to pay your rent, as per agreement, I say to you: "Look here, Smith—we'll play your name is Smith, if you don't mind—I've decided to put on a line of steamers between this town and New York." "Aha?" says you, "I don't see how that will do me any good." "Oh, well, you know, Smith, your interest and your employer's interest are practically the same thing. My new steamboat line will give him easier access to the market in New York, and that will enable him to increase his business and enlarge his works, and so make a better demand for labor in this town." To which you, being up to snuff, and thoroughly appreciative of the situation, thus make reply: "My dear Mr. Landlord, I have no doubt your new steamboat line will be a sufficiently good thing for you, and a sufficiently good thing for my employer, too. But, if you please, we won't indulge in any nonsense talk about its being a good thing for me. You and I both know better than that. It won't raise my wages by a single cent a month—because if it makes a demand for labor it will also bring plenty of laborers here to supply the demand. But

it will raise my rent—because while it will increase the demand for land on which to build dwelling houses, it won't bring any more land here with which to supply that demand." Such, I think, would be the tenor of the conversation that you and I might fairly be supposed to hold together.

And then suppose, that after thus announcing my project to you, I should go off to some shipbuilding establishment, and tell them: "Gentlemen, build me straightway two steamboats of such and such dimensions. It isn't convenient for me to pay you for them in cash, but I can manage it in a way that will be just as good for you, and a heap sight better for me. You know Smith, who works for so and so, and lives in one of my houses?" "Oh yes, we know Smith well enough. Hard working, industrious man. Smith'll do whatever he promises." "Well, I'll pay you for your steamboats with a written promise, signed, sealed and delivered by myself, that Smith, and Brown, and Jones, and Robinson, all good men and true, shall work for you for twenty years, and pay for the steamers, at the end of that time, in full."

Suppose the shipbuilders should agree to this proposition, and some fine morning you should waken to the fact that your rent had been raised, that some fellow from New York was trying to get your job away from you, and that you and all the other people of the town were expected to go to work without pay, for the shipbuilding firm to whom I had given a mortgage on your labor, in payment for my steamers. Would you feel cheerful and contented about it? Would you be perfectly happy, when you saw the shipbuilders coming round the corner, with a policeman and a club, to make you go to work for them for nothing. If you happen to live in New Haven, I guess you would. For this \$700,000 worth of bonds just issued by New Haven is the outcome of just such a transaction as that we have been supposing, and I don't hear that you or any other rent paying citizens of New Haven have made any particular fuss about them.

Strange, isn't it, how we let ourselves be fooled into the idea that a few men, by doing hocus-pocus with a glass box and slips of paper with men's names printed on them, can acquire the right to mortgage our labor, and our children's labor, for years to come, and put the money they get for it into their own pockets? But there are a great many strange things in this world, you know.

To say that iron can be converted into food, sounds like nonsense. To say that the constituents of food can be extracted from iron, and the iron be thereby made more valuable than before, sounds like greater nonsense still. But Mr. A. B. Griffiths, in a recently published treatise on manures, tells us that both these things are so. The process of converting iron into Bessemer steel, Mr. Griffiths says, results in the elimination of a basic slag, containing from fourteen to twenty per cent of phosphoric acid. Reduced to an impalpable powder, this slag forms a valuable manure, being readily assimilated by plants. He tells us that about 350,000 tons of this slag are annually produced at the various Bessemer converting establishments in England, and that its use as manure would produce at least 4,000,000 tons of hay, or sufficient for the feeding of 750,000 head of cattle.

What a lot of things kindly nature would do for us, if we would only let her have the chance. It's a rich storehouse we have at our command, if only we had sense enough to throw the doors open.

In last Sunday's Press that bright observer of passing events, Howard, discusses at considerable length the custom which obtains among some of our judges, of imposing vindictive sentences for crime. He speaks of the sentence of nine years and eight months, passed by Recorder Smyth upon ex-Parson Howard, and invites the readers of the Press to consider what is really meant by it—to try and realize all that it implies. "Nine years and eight months," says Howard, "anybody know what that means?"

Run your mind quickly back over the last ten years. Recall the history of that momentous period. Why, this century in which we live stands monumental among its fellows, and ten years is one-tenth of a century! And the quarter of a century in which we live is significant in this century, which among its fellows rises as the Aps rise, and of this quarter of a century ten years is nearly half! Revolutions, earthquakes, mighty

floods, disasters, too great for the conception of man's mind, empires in the dust, great men gone to their last account, inventions that make mankind akin to God, discoveries which refashion anew the map of the world, elevation of races from the deep slough of dependence upon the plane of self-support and therefore self-respect.

Ten years immured in prison—why, it is a lifetime!

It would be a lifetime to a tramp, a happy lifetime. Over his head a sheltering roof, before his keen appetite three meals a day, clothing provided for him and toil just sufficient to pass the time leisurely and pleasantly, but what is it to a man of head and heart and hand? Take the enormous possibilities of man's mind and silence them for ten years; take his heart and crush its rich juices so that for that long period of time not a drop shall exude from that palpitating organ; keep from him all knowledge of the world's improvements, banish him from human society, cut from every side the tendrils of affection and regard and esteem which even criminals have, and then, sitting upon your bench, serene, add a sting and a taunt to your bitter punishment by slinging at him the epithets, in the presence of a cloud of witnesses: "You are a liar and a hypocrite."

It is terrible, isn't it? It is an awful thing to think of practically killing a man for ten years—ten years of such life as humanity is living nowadays. Think of a man of heart and brain buried alive for ten long years, and then emerging from his tomb to find that the world has lived, while he himself has simply grown older. To sleep for a generation's space, and then awake, as young as when your sleep began, with long years before you in which to live—to take up the thread of life again, just where it had been broken, possibly with all the gain of improved conditions and more advantageous circumstances—to let other men be getting experience for you, while you yourself should be simply holding your powers of life and enjoyment in reserve—that, indeed, were it possible, might have a sort of pleasure in it, though a selfish one. But to live dead for ten years—to lose out of the brief span of existence ten years of enjoyment—ten years of struggle—ten years of opportunity—it is an awful doom. No wonder Mr. Howard's soul is stirred within him as he thinks of it.

An awful doom, indeed. But it isn't only the tried and convicted offenders against the statutes of society that have to undergo it. It is a doom that falls with crushing weight on nine out of every ten American citizens. Not ten years only, but twenty, thirty, and in many cases a whole life time, is the term for which men, in this country of the free, are compelled, as Howard puts it, to silence the possibilities of their minds, and to crush the rich juices of their hearts. And though no judge upon the bench may hurl abuse at them, there are few indeed among them who, if they will but unclothe their ears, may not hear, from their own consciences, a stinging accusation of falsehood and hypocrisy. Society sins, and has to take its punishment. The mass commits the crime, and the individuals must pay the penalty—a few in the penitentiary, and the vast majority outside of it.

How we humbug ourselves! With what a base consciousness of self-deception we play the play. Virtue, love, truth, honor, charity—all that goes to make the spirit of religion—all that goes to make true manhood—how we worship them with our lips, and deny them with our lives. Consider the aim we set before our children, as they enter on the business of life. Consider the aim we are compelled to set before them, if we would not see them doomed to misery, and, most probably to the worst moral degradation as well.

Here is an advertisement clipped from want columns of a late issue of the World:

Stock boy wanted in dry goods commission house; age 18 to 20, fair size, active, intelligent and of good character; may find good opening; salary first year, \$200. Address, etc.

One hundred dollars a year—\$8.33 a month—\$1.92 a week—for the active, intelligent labor of a fair sized "boy" of good character, 18 to 20 years old. If it were a recruit for the army in the field that was wanted, I think such a boy would be allowed to call himself a man. But of course an army in the field is different. When one set of men have made up their minds to kill another set of men—to destroy their property, to make their wives and children homeless—then, of course, it's a very different matter. When the thing to be done is to produce poverty, there is no lack of demand for labor to perform the task. It is only when the thing to be done is to produce wealth, that labor has to beg for

an opportunity to exert itself, and stand humbly, cap in hand, waiting on the lordly pleasure of its employer. Was ever so absurd a contradiction?

And please observe, that this active, intelligent, fair sized and virtuous boy of eighteen to twenty is assured that he may find a good opening. What does that mean? It means an opportunity. It means that if the young man is faithful, honest and industrious he may—there is no assurance that he will—find an opening in life. At the end of a year or two, his salary may be raised. He may become a salesman—a drummer—perhaps, at last, a partner, or the head of a business of his own. It is an opportunity that is offered him, and to secure even the chance of being allowed to take advantage of it, he must consent to give the best energy of which he is capable, for an indefinite term, in return for the pitiful wage of \$1.92 a week. And the misery of it is, that such an advertisement as I have quoted will bring scores upon scores of answers, and the boy who secures the position will count himself a lucky fellow.

Is it any wonder that men's hearts are failing them, because of their children?

Johnstown is slowly beginning to revive. The work of clearing away the ruins is progressing fast. The iron works are in process of re-establishment. The mud-filled cellars are being dug out, and preparations made for rebuilding. The people are taking heart again, though for long years to come a sad memory will hang over the place, yet the work of wealth production will soon be going on, as rapidly and as cheerlessly as ever. Wealth has been swept away. Lives have been blotted out by the thousands. But the natural opportunity of location has not been swept away, and the teaming, struggling, pushing, fighting mob of workless men furnishes labor in abundance for its improvement.

Johnstown's merchants find little difficulty in re-establishing their businesses—little difficulty, that is, outside of the poverty and consequent inability to buy, of those who should naturally be their customers. Much—in not a few cases the whole—of their capital has been irretrievably lost, but for all that they have no trouble to get what stocks of goods they need. The wholesale dealers of Philadelphia and New York are ready enough to give them credit—are even anxious to sell them goods. Philanthropy? Not a bit of it. There is no philanthropy in business. Manufacturers and merchants will cheerfully give—they have cheerfully given—out of pure good feeling and benevolence, the wealth needed to relieve distress at Johnstown. But when it comes to selling goods on credit, why, that's a mighty different thing. That's business, and it must be done on business principles.

Now, here is a question worth considering. How is it that a Johnstown merchant, who is practically beginning the world anew—without a dollar of capital—without anything in the shape of tangible security—can obtain, without difficulty, the use of whatever capital he can profitably employ, while other men, equally anxious to engage in business at other places, must wait until, by years of thrift and frugality, they can save the capital they need?

Of course you have the answer ready. It's a very simple matter, you tell me—so simple that you really wonder I should ask the question. The Johnstown merchant, though his capital may have been swept away, has something which is just as good as capital. He has the good-will of an established business. He has kept store in Johnstown for years past. He is known—he has a lot of customers ready to trade with him—the wholesale merchant who sells him goods on credit has good reason to believe that he can dispose of them in turn, and will be pretty sure to pay for them within a reasonable time. But the other man is in an entirely different position. There is nothing to show that he can make any profitable use of the capital he asks to have advanced to him. If he wants credit, let him prove that he can make good use of it, and then, indeed, it may be given him.

Yes, I grant you that the answer is a very simple one. And yet I think the question was worth the asking and the answering. For consider what your answer means. It means this: That men are willing to furnish the Johnstown merchant with the use of capital, be-

cause he controls an opportunity and can be relied upon to use it; and they are unwilling to supply the other man with capital, because there is nothing to show that he has access to any opportunity, and therefore capital intrusted to his care would probably be lost. There isn't any question of ability to furnish capital—it is only economists of the Edward Atkinson and Van Buren Denslow school who pretend that capital is a limited, fixed quantity, that can only be increased by saving—the only question is of opportunity. The Johnstown man has opportunity—the other man has none. The Johnstown man can get, without difficulty, the capital he needs to improve his opportunity, and the other man must wait until he shall have saved enough wealth, not to supply him with capital to be used in wealth production, but to enable him to purchase, or by patient self-sacrifice create an opportunity. That done, he can, without the slightest difficulty, command the use of whatever capital may be necessary to enable him to produce wealth by applying labor to his opportunity. A thousand dollars, or a million, it will make no difference how much, the capital will be eagerly put at his disposal, if only he can show that it is needed for the proper and profitable improvement of his opportunity. For opportunity is the parent of capital, as saving is its murderer.

Nothing is easier than to produce capital. Apply to any of the countless idle natural opportunities of our country a tithe only of the labor standing unemployed, and capital will spring into being, as if by magic. But any real saving of capital is beyond man's power. Things, like men, are mortal, and their life is very brief. Man can compel them to combine into new forms by moving them about—presenting them to the operation of nature's forces in such wise that by their destruction fresh wealth may come into being—in other words, employing them as capital. But let him cease to move them, and at once the process of decay begins. Nature stands ever ready to help man to produce wealth. But man in vain may call on nature to keep wealth for him while he himself stands idle.

There is a lesson for our capitalists in the Johnstown situation, and a lesson for non-capitalists as well. The former may learn from it that if they would secure profitable employment for their wealth they can do so by compelling the monopolists of opportunity to release their hold. The latter may advantageously consider the eagerness with which capital places itself at men's disposition—if only the men enjoy the privilege of access to opportunity. T. L. MCCREADY.

Lines.

The great waves of humanity
With flow and ebb continual beat,
A restless, eager, moving sea
Along the city's pave and street.
O, faces of these brothers mine!
The dread pursuit is wearing out
From youthful cheeks the ruddy shine,
Where hope gives place to anxious doubt.
O, witness of our social ills,
O, maiden feet that hurry on,
O, laugh of child, your laugh distills
A sad impression, wild and wan.
In all the noisy mirth that rings,
And the loud chattering of your tongues,
Somewhat a hallow music sings,
Dread potents speak with iron lungs.
For ye are Want's dread progeny,
And though ye deck with trumpery loud
Your forms that people may not see,
Ye cannot hide it from the crowd.
On Poverty that stalks about,
Thus aping wealth in poor disguise,
A bitter mockery, peering out,
Looks sharp derision from her eyes.
And glances of their friends reprove
Their claim who pass with lips close sealed;
Thus in their little world they move,
A vain imposture, all revealed.
The sad waves of humanity
With flow and ebb continual beat
A restless, eager, moving sea,
Along the city's pave and street.

JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

Tarred With the Same Brush.

Philadelphia Record.
Though wearing different party colors, Governor Hill of New York and Governor Bulkeley of Connecticut, have shown by their hostility to electoral reform that they are of the same type of machine politicians.

For Bachelors.

Australian Standard.
Mr. O'Sullivan thinks there should be a tax on bachelors. The single tax would fill that gap.

CURRENT THOUGHT.

To men who are fighting for the truth, no antagonist is so welcome as the stubborn one, who won't give in, so long as he has a weapon in his hand, or ground for his feet to stand on. Such a one is worth a thousand easily made converts, who accept a doctrine merely because they do not see, or cannot see, the arguments against it. For the thousand easy converts are liable, at any time, to be lured back to the enemy's ranks, just as easily as they were persuaded to abandon them. But the stubborn disputant, when he does surrender, does it for once and all. And when he comes, he never comes alone. His following comes with him.

Mr. T. D. Hinckley, of Hoytston, Ill., is such a fighter as I have described. He won't accept the gospel of emancipation through the single tax, not because he doesn't long for emancipation, not because he isn't willing to make any sacrifices for it, but simply because he does not see how the single tax will effect emancipation. He thinks it would intensify, or at all events not relieve, the present slavery. He refers to what I said in THE STANDARD of May 11, about farmers and the single tax, disputes my arguments and my conclusions, and invites me to explain. I am obliged to Mr. Hinckley. Seriously, and honestly, I thank him. I wish I had succeeded in convincing him, but next to telling me that I have convinced him, the greatest favor he can do me is to tell me that I haven't. Such an adversary is like flint to iron, or iron to flint, whichever way you please to put it. You can make light and get light, by striking at him. And truth needs light, whether the truth be on Mr. Hinckley's side or mine.

Mr. Hinckley disputes a proposition that I tried to establish, namely: That no tax that does not check production—that does not tend to drive the men who pay it in the first place out of business—can ever become an element of price, and so be shifted from the shoulders of producers to the shoulders of consumers. He says this isn't so—that the logic of it is entirely beyond his comprehension. He thinks, if I understand him rightly, that all taxes will stay just where they are put, anyhow. If a tax is laid on shoes, the shoemaker must pay it out of his own pocket, and cannot by any cunning device shift it on to the shoe wearer. He tells me that the point I am trying to make is that a limited production of shoes would enable the shoemaker to charge more for the shoes he did make by the amount of his tax.

But this would be obviously impossible unless he could sell a given number of his shoes for more than other shoemakers could sell the same number for, or a smaller number for as much as they sold a larger number for. It is not possible for any one shoemaker, or sugar refiner, or farmer, to do that kind of business long, and all of them could not do it at all, for the simple reason that taxes upon property—that is, local taxes—are assessed upon all at a given rate. If the rate be 2-1/2 per cent, and the shoemaker's production of shoes is worth \$1,000, he will be taxed \$25. Should he make fewer shoes by half than he had formerly done, and if the half, by reason of the curtailed production of all other shoemakers, or for any other reason, was worth as much as the former whole, his tax would still be \$25. All tax, of whatever kind, is in the nature of a fine upon labor, for the one good and sufficient reason that all taxes, as Mr. George has said, are "evidently the production of land and labor."

Do you see Mr. Hinckley's idea? It seems absurd to us single tax men, because we know, or think we know, better. But it really isn't absurd at all. On the contrary it's extremely natural, and is held by an immense number of people, who are not at all in the habit of doing absurd things. It is one of the strongest arguments against the single tax. It can not be answered with a sneer. It must be met and controverted. The idea is this:

Under the present system, industry is loaded down with a weight of taxation. Shoemakers are taxed for making shoes, refiners are taxed for making sugar, tailors are taxed for making clothes, and farmers are taxed for making wheat. Every producer pays taxes, and, on the average, all the producers bear pretty much the same burden—there may be inequalities, but it is the system, and not the inequalities in it, that is complained of. But on the other hand, the non-producers—the men who don't do any work at all, but just draw rents, and cut coupons off bonds, and lend money out at interest on mortgage, pay hardly any taxes at all. They ought to pay them, but they don't. They dodge the tax collector. They can do it

easily, because their property is so intangible, and so easily moved about. A man worth a million dollars in stocks, or bonds, or mortgages, or cash in bank, may have all his property in New York one day, and in San Francisco the next, and the tax collector can't find it in either place. He looks for it in New York, and it isn't there. He looks for it in San Francisco, and it isn't there either. It's everywhere, and nowhere—everywhere where the owner wants it and nowhere where the tax collector wants it. And as the tax collector must get his money out of somebody, he comes down upon the shoemaker and the sugar refiner, and the tailor, and the farmer, with a heavier hand than ever.

Now, says Mr. Hinckley—and I don't think I misinterpret him—you single tax men see this situation, and instead of trying to devise some means of making these tax dodgers quit their dodging, you actually propose to give a whole host of other men a chance to become dodgers too. Knowing perfectly well that all taxes must be paid out of the fruits of labor, and can't possibly be paid out of anything else, you coolly tell us that they ought to be paid out of the fruits of one particular kind of labor, namely, the labor that applies itself directly to the land. What does that mean? Why, simply this: That the shoemaker, and the sugar refiner, and the tailor shall be relieved of all the taxes that they pay now, and the whole weight, or might nearly the whole weight, be piled on to the shoulders of the farmers—almost the only class in the community whose labor is applied directly to the land. A nice way that would be of helping the farmers out of their troubles, wouldn't it? Why don't you join hands with us, in something practical, and try to make these coupon cutters and money lenders pay their share of taxes? What we need is fewer privileged people, and not more of them, says Mr. Hinckley.

And, so far as the last sentence is concerned, Mr. Hinckley is completely in the right. What we need is fewer privileged people—we need no privileged people at all. What we have to do is to get rid of the privileged people. Mr. Hinckley proposes to do this by levying taxes upon them. We, who are believers in the single tax, propose to do it by preventing them from taxing other people.

Mr. Hinckley sees clearly enough that to admit that taxes can be shifted by lessening the production of the thing taxed, is to give away his whole case. If shoemakers, by producing fewer shoes, can shift a tax on shoes on to the people who wear shoes, and refiners, by producing less sugar, can shift a tax on sugar on to the people who eat sugar, it is easy to see that this process of contracting production and shifting taxes must go on from man to man until it reaches at last the men who are engaged in the simplest form of production—who are applying their labor directly to the soil—and there it will stay. It will stay there, because these men are powerless to lessen their production, and can't be forced to lessen it. They must produce or starve, and they can't be so easily forced to cease producing, because they have access, within limits to the soil. The only thing they can do is to consume less of other people's products—to wear fewer shoes, or poorer shoes—to eat less sugar—to deny themselves in every direction. And to what extent they actually do do this, Mr. Hinckley, who is, I believe, a farmer, knows as well as I do, and, perhaps, far better. But if this be true—if this tax shifting process really does go on as I have described, then clearly the thing to be done for the farmer is simply to take the taxes off the people who are shifting taxes on to him. It may be well to look after the coupon cutters and the money lenders, too; but the first thing to be done is to take the tax collector's fingers out of the sugar bowl, and shoe case, and dry goods store. It may be, that in doing that, we shall find some way of dealing with the tax dodgers, too.

Can a taxpayer shift a tax by lessening production of the thing taxed? Mr. Hinckley says he can't. Now, I want to ask him a question. Let him suppose himself a wheat grower—he may really be one for all I know—and then let him say if he would rather see a large wheat crop or a small one? I don't mean on his own farm—of course he wants a large crop there—but on all the other farms in

the country? Unless he is very different from any farmer I ever met, he will answer that he would rather see a small crop. Why? Because in that case he could sell his wheat at a higher price. What would that do for him? Why, this, among other things: it would make it easier for him to pay his taxes. It would enable him to shift part of them, or perhaps the whole of them, on to the men who bought his wheat. After selling his crop he would have just as much money as in ordinary years, and the money to pay his taxes with besides. The wheat eaters would pay his taxes for him. And they wouldn't do it out of philanthropy, either, but simply and altogether because the production of wheat had been diminished. I don't think Mr. Hinckley can help seeing this:

But, says Mr. Hinckley, this may be all very true about wheat, and yet be altogether untrue as applied to shoes. A short wheat crop comes from natural causes—the farmers have nothing to do with it. But to have a short shoe crop, the shoemakers must make it short. And that they cannot do, because no shoemaker could afford to do it, "unless he could sell a given number of his shoes for more than other shoemakers could sell the same number for, or a smaller number for as much as they sold a larger number for." But there is one thing the shoemaker can do, that Mr. Hinckley has forgotten. He can stop making shoes altogether. And that is just exactly what he *does* do. He fails in business, or winds up and goes out of business. Doesn't that lessen the production of shoes, and so enable other shoe producers to raise their prices and shift their taxes? And pray observe, Mr. Hinckley, that when Mr. Shoemaker goes out of business, his men are thrown out of work? No work, no wages. No wages, no money to buy wheat, and corn, and bacon. The tramps that infest your country roads have been made tramps for the sake of shifting taxes on to your shoulders, Mr. Hinckley. You ought to feel an interest in them.

When that death dealing torrent rushed down the valley of the Conemaugh the other day, it made plenty of havoc before it got to Johnstown. But it didn't do any less damage in Johnstown on that account. All the difference between the upper and lower parts of the valley was that the latter wasn't overwhelmed quite so soon.

Just so it is with the devastating flood of taxation. It attacks the upper part of the valley of production first, and gives the lower part a brief, but all un pitying respite. The secondary industries are first swept away—those in which the workers don't apply their labor directly to natural opportunities, but to materials that have been produced by other workers from the earth itself. The shoemakers, and the sugar refiners, and the tailors, and other workers of that kind are the first to feel the flood. Why so? Because they are nearest to the torrent's starting point, and farthest from natural opportunities. Lay a tax on a shoemaker or tailor—in other words, take away the profits of his business—and he'll mighty soon have to stop shoemaking or tailoring. He cannot get his materials any cheaper. He cannot get any higher prices for his product. And the margin between the cost of material and the price of product being taken by the tax collector, what is there out of which he can pay wages or take profits. The tax flood drowns him quickly. First he cuts down the wages of his hands. Then he goes out of business altogether—either voluntarily, or because his creditors force him into bankruptcy. And then, the production of shoes or clothing being lessened, the prices of shoes and clothing rise, and the other shoemakers and tailors have a little better time. A little better time—not a much better one. Most of them can still barely keep their heads above water, as Mr. Hinckley can see for himself, if he will only look. The vast majority of such producers are constantly fighting for drowning. They fight together, in what is called competition, but is really nothing but a panic struggle for existence. They struggle, and lie, and cheat—do everything and anything to save themselves. But it isn't any use. Down go wages—away go profits—bubble—bubble—drowned. The roads are filled with tramps, the cities swarm with men out of work, the market for wheat, and corn, and bacon is swept away, and

all in order that the men who *aren't* driven out of business may shift their taxes on to Mr. Hinckley and his fellow farmers.

The flood sweeps on, and strikes the men who live by applying labor directly to the earth. Does it drive them out of business? Well, I should rather say it did. Look at the coal miners, Mr. Hinckley. Do you suppose the coal barons who let those men stand idle don't *want* to produce more coal. The trouble is that they *dare* not produce more coal. They know well enough that if they did the price would fall so far that there would be no margin left between the price of coal and the cost of producing it, and so they'd have to pay their taxes, and all the rest of their expenses out of their own pockets, instead of shifting them on to the shoulders of you foolish farmers. So they first gain a little margin by reducing miners' wages (which, of course, is a splendid thing for the farmers who want to sell the miners food), and when that can't be carried any further, they just throw the miners out of work and stop the coal production. Why did the Reading railroad become bankrupt? Because, although it owned any quantity of coal mines, it didn't dare to work them. It simply couldn't work them. It would have been forced to pay its own taxes if it had worked them, and all the other coal operators would have been forced to pay *their* own taxes, too, instead of making Mr. Hinckley and the rest of us pay them. Why does Andrew Carnegie cut down the wages of his coke burners? He isn't an unkindly man. He doesn't enjoy making people suffer. He *has* to cut them down or else he couldn't shift his taxes. Now, you know, Mr. Hinckley, the way to cure that state of things is not by putting more taxes on Andrew Carnegie. To do that will only be to take more money out of your own pocket, and throw a lot of your own customers out of work for the sake of doing it. Take the taxes off Andrew Carnegie, Mr. Hinckley—that's the way to make a market for your wheat, and corn, and bacon.

Aren't you farmers being driven out of business by the weight of taxes laid upon you, and shifted to your shoulders? I think you are. You are being driven out more slowly than the shoemakers and the tailors and the sugar refiners, because most of you are still able to get at the soil, to apply your labor to it; and while that remains the case, you can struggle along by working harder and living more cheaply—buying fewer of the things your customers make, and so compelling them to buy fewer of the things *you* make, and forcing yourselves to find a market for your produce in foreign countries, where the pauper laborers live, instead of here at home. But the flood is reaching you just the same, and, sooner or later, if you let things go on in this way, you'll have to take your turn at drowning. There are not so many farmer tramps yet, perhaps, but don't brag about it, Mr. Hinckley. There'll be plenty of them soon enough. The flood is getting down to your end of the valley now, my friend.

Don't you wish you were in some other business than farming, Mr. Hinckley? If you don't you are different from most other farmers. Well, why don't you go into some other business? Because you can't—the other businesses are choked. They are feeling the full force of the tax flood, as your business will, pretty soon. Do you find farmers' sons, as a rule, anxious to become farmers? I don't think you do. Why aren't they anxious to become farmers? Because they see it pays mighty little now, and they have a notion that it's going to pay less hereafter. So they go off to the cities, and you know what is apt to become of them there. Aren't your farms getting more heavily mortgaged every year? What do you expect to do when the mortgages are foreclosed? Well, you know the roads are free. You can walk along them if you want to. It's about the only thing you can do, now-a-days, without the tax collector getting after you and ordering you off. The farmers' turn is coming, Mr. Hinckley. Better do a little thinking, before it actually comes.

And here I suppose I ought, in courtesy to Mr. Hinckley, to take some notice of his supposititious shoemaker, for whose sake production has been reduced until he is able to sell \$500 worth of shoes for \$1,000. I don't want to laugh at anything Mr.

Hinckley says, but what can I do about that shoemaker, except to laugh at him? A shoemaker who gets \$1,000 for \$500 worth of shoes, and can't shift \$25 worth of tax in doing it, must be a very extraordinary shoemaker indeed. I think if Mr. Hinckley could sell \$500 worth of wheat for \$1,000 he would find that *his* taxes were pretty effectually shifted on to the man who bought the wheat. And if that man *ate* the wheat, Mr. Hinckley's taxes would stay just where Mr. Hinckley had succeeded in putting them.

Mixed up with his theory of the impossibility of shifting taxation, there is, in Mr. Hinckley's mind, an idea that economic rent is a tax—that it increases the cost of production. Believing this, he thinks that to take economic rent for the use of the community would be to throw the whole weight of taxation on the people whose labor brings them nearest to the land. It would be to increase the cost of raising farmers' crops, which, if, as he believes, nobody can shift his taxes, would mean diminishing still further the already almost extinguished profit of farming. How can it be otherwise? asks Mr. Hinckley. Whatever is paid by anybody to anybody—taxes, economic rent, or anything else—must be paid out of the products of labor, for the all-sufficient reason that there is nothing else out of which it can be paid. And since this is so, of course the man who pays rent or taxes pays it out of the product of his own labor. Mr. Hinckley invites me to explain categorically "how it is possible to collect taxes without burdening labor to the full amount of the tax?" I answer, categorically, that it isn't possible, which is why taxes are the iniquitous things they are. What is possible is to collect economic rent, *for the community*, not only without burdening labor in any way, but with an absolute and very great advantage to labor, which labor couldn't obtain in any other manner.

Suppose Mr. Hinckley and I agree to engage together, as partners, in the business of making shoes. Will the cost of making the shoes be any more because, at the end of the year, I take the share of the product that belongs to me? Will it be anything out of the pockets of the men who work in our shoe factory, because I take the share that belongs to me, instead of letting Mr. Hinckley keep it? I can't see how it would be. And I don't believe Mr. Hinckley would say it would be. Yet whatever I might take as my share, would be paid out of the products of labor. And when the community collects economic rent, it does, almost exactly, the very thing that I have supposed myself to do in the case of our shoe factory.

Why is a farm in Illinois worth more than a farm in Dakota? The land in Dakota may be just as fertile, but it isn't worth as much. Why isn't it? Mr. Hinckley knows the answer just as well as I do, and if he would only think of what that answer really means, we might end up our discussion right here, and Mr. Hinckley would begin working for converts to the single tax doctrine to-morrow. The Illinois farm is worth more than the Dakota farm because its *location* is more advantageous. It is worth more because population is denser in that neighborhood. Give one man a farm in Dakota, and another a farm in Illinois. Let both farms be of equal size and equal fertility. Let the farmers be equally skillful, too—one just as good a farmer as the other. Let the crops be equal in kind, quantity and quality. And now let Mr. Hinckley tell us if the Illinois farmer won't be better off than the Dakota farmer? He *will* be better off—he'll be a richer man. And why? Because he can command more of the things to obtain which he raised his crop—more shoes, and clothing, and sugar and other things that other people make—than the Dakota farmer can. Both farmers have applied an equal amount of capital and labor to the natural opportunity afforded by the soil. One has reaped a richer reward than the other, without any extra exertion on his own part. And that extra reward is the precise unfailing measure of the economic rent of that Illinois farm, as compared with the Dakota farm. I think Mr. Hinckley will see this, if he thinks about it a little. And after he has seen it, I would like to have him tell me how the taking of that economic rent by the community would increase the cost of raising a crop on that Illinois farm. As for the community's right to take it, I un-

derstand that Mr. Hinckley does not question that. His only doubt is about the policy of taking it. I think, if he will follow out the line of thought I have suggested to him, he will see that what is right is politic as well. It generally is.

Mr. Hinckley professes himself unable to see how the taking of economic rent for the benefit of the community, by means of the single tax on land values, would do anything toward throwing open natural opportunities for the use of labor. He tells me that it is hard for him to comprehend "what opportunity the single tax would afford men to go to work that they do not now possess." "They have only," he says, "to pay rent to the landlord now. They would then have to pay rent into the public treasury." It seems to me that Mr. Hinckley can hardly realize what he is saying here. I cannot believe that if he owed me \$5, he would say it made no difference whether he paid it to me or to some other man who had not the slightest right to collect it. Yet that is just exactly what he *does* say in the case of economic rent.

But let that pass. It *would* make a difference, Mr. Hinckley—a most enormous difference, if men paid rent into the common treasury, instead of into the hands of landlords. It would make all the difference between taxation and no taxation, between freedom and slavery. It would make the difference between taxation and no taxation, because you would then have to pay rent only, instead of, as at present, rent, and a crushing weight of taxes too. It would mean freedom, instead of slavery, because any man could then apply his labor, at his pleasure, to any natural opportunity that might be lying unused, instead of being forced to wait, as now he has to wait, idle and cap in hand, until the men who control natural opportunities can afford to *hire* him to go to work. They can't afford to hire him now. They couldn't shift their taxes if they did. They are *forced* to keep him idle, whether they want to do it or not. Don't fall into the common error of supposing that rich men don't *want* to give poor men work. They are mighty anxious to give them work. They spend lots of money trying to buy them work. They start charity wood yards, and philanthropic laundries, and all sorts of things of that kind, and put plenty of dollars into them, too, for no other purpose than to provide work for poor people. The rich are not so hard-hearted as to *want* to see the poor without employment. And even if they were, they are not such fools as not to know that the idle poor are dangerous, and may some day turn and rend them. Trust me, there is nobody more anxious than the landlord that the poor man should have work. The trouble is that there *isn't* any work for the poor man. And there cannot be, and never will be work for him, so long as taxes are levied upon industry, and men are forced to shift them to other men's shoulders *by stopping work*.

"Only to pay rent to the landlord now." That's what Mr. Hinckley says. *Only* to pay rent. Mr. Hinckley, they haven't got *only* to pay rent. Paying rent will not secure the opportunity to work. There must be a market for the product, or the work is useless, and might as well not be done. What you and I need is not the means to pay the rent on some natural opportunity, to which we may apply our labor. What we need is that *other* men should have access to natural opportunities, and should be allowed to do what they please with the wealth *their* labor produces, so that they may be able to afford to buy the things that we produce, and give us in exchange the things we want that they produce. But how can that be done, while the tax gatherer filches from us what we might offer them in exchange, and from them the things that they might offer us in exchange, and forces all of us to quit work, as the only way of escaping any of the robbery. Now do you begin to see what taking ground rent by the single tax might do for men? It seems to me you can't help seeing it, if you'll only take the trouble to do a little thinking for yourself.

Do to others as you would others should do to you. That's good religion, and it's the very best sort of political economy, too. Study your neighbor's interest, and you cannot but advance your own in doing it. To do right is always politic. The whole argument for the single tax may be summed up in three words: It is right. Accept it, Mr. Hinckley, because it is right. And trust to find it politic, because a just God rules the universe. T. L. MCCREADY.

DID I DO WRONG?

I was yet quite a young man—it was nearly twenty years ago—when the firm with which I was employed in Boston decided to send me to London to execute a commission for them. As it became known throughout the establishment that I was to cross the great water a good deal of interest in me was displayed by the employees. I was frequently asked questions about my proposed trip, and congratulated on being the one chosen to make it. Advice was proffered me by the elderly, and discussions as to how my off-hours might be spent in London were opened up by my intimates, while floods of reminiscence were poured out to me by some who had lived in England. I soon grew used to all this, after the first feelings of gratification at my good luck had passed away, and took the kindly talk of my friends quite as a matter of course. I was a little surprised, however, one day, when a young man who was employed in our packing room asked me, as I passed him at work, whether I should not like to have a letter of introduction to his father, who lived in London. Naturally I replied in the affirmative, though I really supposed a letter from him would hardly be of much benefit to me. A day or so before I sailed he handed me a letter, saying he gave it me in recognition of some slight kindnesses I had been able to show him, and adding that I would find his father a much different man from what I might expect, judging by the son. The truth was, drink had the best of the young fellow, and was keeping him down in the world.

I went to London, and after I had been there for a fortnight, I began to feel lonely. The business I was transacting for our firm was such as to establish only commercial relations between me and the representatives of a great company, and the letters of introduction which I had expected to launch me into social life were not bringing me into contact with the kind of people I wanted to meet. Several of those whom I did meet were men of wealth living in fashionable localities, whose acquaintanceship could be of no profit to me whatever. Others were to people living far out of town. At the end of the two weeks mentioned, I became aware that I was seeing London only as the stranger sees it. It was then I happened to think of the letter given me by Mumford, the young packer. I took it out of my trunk, and, finding by the address that his father's place of employment was close by the hotel at which I was staying, I walked over, and on asking for Mr. Mumford was directed to the office. There a junior clerk conducted me to a separate room, telling me that Mr. Mumford was the chief clerk. He handed my card to a man of gentlemanly bearing seated at a desk and then retired. The gentleman greeted me pleasantly. He had been expecting me, he said, as his son Albert had written when I was to arrive. When, in the course of our talk, he found I was still at a hotel and had no friends in London, he offered to find me lodgings and show me about town a bit. I accepted his courtesies, and thenceforth, during my stay I saw much of him. He proved to be a generous, intelligent man, without any relatives save Albert, and thus he was enabled to be a great deal with me and to make my visit to London one of great pleasure and profit. I was a youth of inquiring turn of mind, and he a man of ripened experience, finding enjoyment in revisiting the sights of the great town, explaining their significance and reciting their history, and in describing the institutions of old England. My two months in London, with him as my mentor, was of much service in my education. Indeed, my letter of introduction to him was one of the few, among some hundreds presented me in the course of my life, which led to the happy results anticipated by their writers.

After returning to Boston, correspondence passed between the elder Mumford and me for several years, when his letters ceased. The son had wandered off while I was away, his habits unimproved. I then heard nothing of either for a long time, when one day, a few years ago, young Mumford came up to me on the street, looking very shabby, and after a word of flitting asked for financial assistance. He told me his father had died three or four years before, had left him a thousand dollars, and that he had quickly spent it. "It was no," nothing more than a tramp. In a newspaper, a few weeks later, I

read of the death in a hospital of an Albert Mumford, and on going to the place found it was my acquaintance. No one knew anything about him except his name. He had died a stranger among strangers, and if any one in the world was interested in him, no one at the hospital, nor among the employees of our house knew of the fact.

Not long after, I went to London again. One day, finding myself in the neighborhood of the office where Mr. Mumford had been employed, I went in and, speaking to a clerk who appeared to be at leisure, explained that I wished to inquire if the late Mr. Mumford had left any relatives in London. If he had I desired to be put in communication with them. The clerk replied that he believed not. The successor to Mr. Mumford's chief clerkship had taken charge of his effects and had charge of his funeral, no relatives having made their appearance. However, he would call the chief clerk, who had been a close friend of Mr. Mumford. At this moment, a man who had been looking at us from the other end of the office came forward and somewhat abruptly asked what it was that I wanted to know about Mr. Mumford. The young clerk explained, and, saying to me that this was the chief clerk, went away.

"What do you want to know about John Mumford's relatives?" the man said.

"I wish to know if he left any."

"Are you a solicitor?"

"No."

"Well, what is it you are inquiring about?"

"Albert Mumford, John Mumford's son, has lately died. If there are any relatives I wish them to be apprised of the fact."

"Well; there are none. I had Mr. Mumford buried. He left but few effects. I had them sold, and I sent the proceeds to Albert in America. What have you to do with it?"

"Nothing."

The man stood and glared at me. It was evident that the sentimental character of my errand was not being appreciated. I turned and walked away, thinking of the homeless wretch who had died in a foreign land, and of his kind father, who had left no one but his wayward son to mourn him. It seemed strange—a family line thus cut away from earth. It touched me. What a hard man Mr. Mumford's successor seemed to be! Surely I had done nothing to offend him.

I had taken lodgings in Kensington, and a few days after my visit to Mr. Mumford's old office I was in the sitting room of my lodging house, passing away an idle half hour with the landlady's two little children. They were showing me their toys and playthings. Among the latter was a scrap book, in which were pasted small colored pictures and bits of lithographic work cut from letter heads. It happened as I was turning over the leaves I saw a design that seemed familiar. Where had I seen that? I looked at it for awhile trying to recall it. In observing it closely I noticed that there was writing on the back, the traces showing through the paper. I turned the leaf and held it up between me and the light. I recognized the handwriting at once. It was John Mumford's, and the letter head was one which he had used in his correspondence with me.

When the landlady came into the room, a while later, I asked her how that letter-head had happened to come into her hands. Oh, she said, that was left with a bundle of letters, by a Mr. Emerson, who had once lodged in her house while his family were at the seaside. When he went away she supposed he had taken everything with him that belonged to him, and he had never come back to ask for any lost articles. So this bundle of letters had been lying a long time on an upper shelf in the closet of the room he had occupied. She had come upon them in house cleaning, a week or two before, and from one of them had cut out a picture for the children's book.

I might have passed over the incident with nothing more than the oft repeated one that we live in a small world, had it not been that my attention had been arrested by some of the words in Mrs. Mumford's hand. They were—"the sale of my shares." They brought to my mind an uneasiness, a foreshadowing of a suspicion perhaps. Shares. How much property had he? Who, on his death, had obtained it? Was it all sent to Albert? He himself was buried by business acquaintances. Why had that chief

clerk who had had charge of his affairs been so rude to me?

In answer to an inquiry about the letters, the landlady searched in a receptacle of old papers and the like, and presently she brought me a dozen letters which she said had been in the bundle in question. They were all Mr. Mumford's. I read them. They had been written to George Emerson, addressed at the office where Mr. Mumford had been employed, and dated in the North of England, where Mr. Mumford had been during his last illness. They related to the disposal of some stocks and bonds in case Mr. Mumford did not return to town before a certain date. He had not returned, I knew. He had died.

The next day I inserted in two London papers an advertisement inquiring for relatives of the late John Mumford. At the end of a week I had received no reply. About that time I was dining in a restaurant in the city one afternoon, when I saw enter the young clerk who had met me in Mr. Mumford's old place the day I had called to inquire as to Albert's relatives. The youth bowed, and I invited him to a seat at my table. It came about in the course of our talk that he spoke of the chief clerk's curious show of temper on the day of my call. Mr. Emerson, he said, though not given to pleasantries, was usually quiet and well-mannered. Once in a while, lately, however, he had shown evidences of taking a drop too much, and perhaps such had been the case when I saw him.

In my room that evening, I had in mind for a long while the events I have recounted as associated with the name of John Mumford. There had been a puzzling sort of connection between them before I knew the chief clerk's name to be Emerson. Now I was beginning to see that connection clearly.

The next morning I took with me the bundle of Mr. Mumford's letters, went to the business house in which he had been engaged, and asked to see Mr. Emerson. He came out from his little office and when he saw me he stood still and looked at me in silence. I saw he was pale. I asked to see him privately. When in his room, I drew one letter from my bundle and handed it to him. He took it with a forced show of indifference, but when he had read a few lines and saw that it was addressed to him his eyes became fixed upon it. He stared thus for some moments without reading. He was realizing the trap into which he had fallen. His face grew very red and his eyelids snapped. At length he put the letter to one side on his desk, sat down, sighed, looked about him, and then up at me, and asked:

"Well?"

"Mr. Emerson," I said, "perhaps you might wish to speak with me elsewhere."

"I don't know," his voice was choking.

I waited awhile. He took a card from a note book.

"Could you come there, and I will talk with you?"

"When?"

"Now."

We entered a hansom, drove to a station, and were soon off in the suburbs.

He conducted me to rather a small, but pleasant house. Neither of us had spoken on the journey.

"This is where I live," he said as we entered. He directed the girl who had admitted us to ask Mrs. Emerson to come to the drawing room at once. A lady came in, and he introduced me. Then he asked for the children. Four were brought in and presented to the visitor. He dismissed them all, and when we were alone he said, hopelessly, pathetically:

"Well, am I to go at once to jail?"

"How much did you get out of what John Mumford left?"

"Six hundred pounds."

"Why did you take it?"

"His vagabond son was his sole heir. I first sent him £150. In a few months he wrote me it was gone. I sent £50 more. He soon asked for another sum. I sent him £10, telling him that was all that was due him. Then I never heard from him again."

"Did you try to discover any other relatives?"

"I did. No one ever appeared."

"What did you do with the money?"

"I paid debts incurred while I was a struggling under clerk, married, with children. Then I put my family in this house—this neighborhood, where I have hoped to see them grow up among genteel people."

"If I do not have you arrested, will you try to make restitution of the money to its lawful owners?"

"Gladly. But it would take some time, and I would have to make great sacrifices to get it."

With this understanding, I left him. Afterward, I went several times to his office, and on each occasion he showed me proofs of the search he was making for John Mumford's heirs.

While on my way homeward from one of these calls I again happened to meet the young clerk at the restaurant where he dined. From my visits he had gained the impression that Emerson and I had become somewhat intimate, and he spoke of his senior favorably. Emerson, he said, was not a popular man, being subject, especially of late, to moody fits and occasional outbursts of temper. But he was far from being unkind or unjust. He had done one thing that few other men in places of responsibility would have risked doing. As I was a stranger to the firm, and an acquaintance of Mr. Emerson, he wouldn't mind telling me about it. Then followed the relation of an incident in which he himself had detected one of the errand boys in the theft of a small sum of money from the house. He had been obliged by his duty to expose the boy to Mr. Emerson. When accused, the boy had admitted the theft, cried bitterly, and said he had given the money to his widowed mother, telling her it was extra earnings. Mr. Emerson, after satisfying himself that the boy had told the truth, made good the slight loss to the firm and, asking the clerk to keep the matter quiet, had retained the boy and exercised a watchful care over him ever since.

My time for leaving London was close at hand. For several days, in my unoccupied moments, I turned Emerson's case over in my mind. I could not decide what to do. Our talks at his office were always under some restraint, and so early one morning I thought I would drive out to his house and talk the matter over with him there. I found him at home. On seeing me he seemed alarmed. Of late he had been growing pale and worried looking.

When we had gone in the house, he said he hoped I was satisfied that he had been doing everything possible to find the rightful heirs, if any there were. He had more proofs to show me of his exertions in that direction. He had already set about raising money to discharge the debt. He showed me a bank book in which there were entries of late deposits, to make which must have been a drain upon his resources. He trusted I would forbear delivering him over to justice as long as my conscience would admit. If I would take his bank book and hold it he would go on and as speedily as possible raise what money he could. He knew, however, it would require a long time, with his modest salary, to replace what he had taken. To do it he would have to move away from the little house he lived in, give up the thought of educating his children as he had hoped, and put his boys to work at the earliest age possible.

"I don't believe there are any heirs to be found," I said.

"What shall I do then? I am willing to place the money in your hands, to be given to any charity you may name. By doing that I shall in part pay the penalty of my crime, and my children will not then be exposed to the stigma of having a dishonest man for a father. I trust, at any rate, you will wait patiently to see what may be done before turning me over to the law."

My indecision was very nearly past. I walked up and down the room a few moments, reflecting. I reviewed the man's temptation, the situation at his home, the punishment he had already undergone in consequence of his error.

"The law, Emerson! The law would consign you to the penitentiary and blast your life. The law would cause your firm to harden their hearts and to strengthen their suspicions toward your fellow clerks. The law would crush your wife, and destroy the future of your innocent children. The law would carry a scandal through society, without adding a single terror to evil doers and without reducing in the least degree the evils that are done. I'll risk doing justice and charity at a single stroke, and be done with this affair. I am going back to America in a few days, and I shall likely never see you again. These letters are the sole evidence against you on earth. Take them and destroy them."

I put the package on a table in front of him. He looked at it for a moment and then at me. When he fully understood me, he dropped into a chair, bowed his head, broke down and wept convulsively.

HAGAN DWEN.

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Do ye hear the children weeping, O my brothers,
Ere the sorrow comes with years?
They are leaning their young heads against
their mothers,
And that cannot stop their tears.
The young hants are bleating in the mead-
ows,
The young birds are chirping in the nest;
The young fawns are playing with the shad-
ows;
The young flowers are blowing toward the
west—
But the young, young children, O my brothers,
They are weeping bitterly!
They are weeping in the playtime of the
others,
In the country of the free.

Do you question the young children in their
sorrow,
Why their tears are falling so?
The old man may weep for his to-morrow
Which is lost in Long Ago—
The old tree is leafless in the forest—
The old year is ending in the frost,
The old wound, if stricken, is the sorest—
The old hope is hardest to be lost;
But the young, young children, O my brothers,
Do you ask them why they stand
Weeping sore before the bosoms of their
mothers,
In our happy Fatherland?

They look up with their pale and sunken faces,
And their looks are sad to see,
For the man's grief abhorrent, draws and
presses

Down the cheeks of infancy—
"Your old earth," they say, "is very dreary."
"Your young feet," they say, "are very
weak!"

Few paces have we taken, yet are weary—
Our grave-rest is very far to seek!
Ask the old why they weep, and not the chil-
dren,

For the outside earth is cold,
And we young ones stand without, in our be-
wildering,
And the graves are for the old!

"True," say the young children, "it may
happen
That we die before our time!

Little Alice died last year—her grave is
shaped—
Like a snowball, in the rime—
We looked into the pit prepared to take her—
Was no room for any work in the close
clay;

From the sleep wherein she lieth none will
wake her,
Crying, "Get up, little Alice! it is day."
If you listen by that grave, in sun or shower,
With your ear down, little Alice never
cries!

Could we see her face, be sure we should not
know her,
For the smile has time for growing in her
eyes—
And merry go her moments, lulled and stilled
in

The shroud, by the kirk-chime!
It is good when it happens," say the children,
"That we die before our time!"

Alas, the wretched children! they are seek-
ing
Death in life, as best to have!
They are binding up their hearts away from
breaking,
With a cement from the grave.

Go out, children from the mine and from the
city—
Sing out, children, as the little thrushes
do—
Pluck your handfuls of the meadow-cowslips
pretty—
Laugh aloud, to feel your fingers let them
through!

But they answer, "Are your cowslips of the
meadows
Like our weeds anear the mine?
Leave us quiet in the dark of the coal shad-
ows
From your pleasures fair and fine!

"For oh," say the children, "we are weary,
And we cannot run or leap—
If we cared for any meadows, it were merely
To drop down in them and sleep.
Our knees tremble sorely in the stooping—
We fall upon our faces, trying to go;
And, underneath our heavy eyelids drooping,
The reddest flower would look as pale as
snow.

For, all day, we drag our burden tiring,
Through the coal-dark, underground—
Or, all day, we drive the wheels of iron
In the factories, round and round.

"For, all day, the wheels are droning, turn-
ing—
Their wind comes in our faces—
Till our hearts turn,—our heads, with pulses
burning,
And the walls turn in their places—
Turns the sky in the high window blank and
fading—
Turns the long light that droppeth down the
wall—
Turn the black flies that crawl along the
ceiling—
All are turning, all the day, and we with all!—
All the day, the iron wheels are droning;
And sometimes we could pray,
"O ye wheels! (breaking out in a mad moun-
ing),
"Stop! be silent for to-day!"

Ay! be silent! Let them hear each other
breathing
For a moment, mouth to mouth—
Let them touch each other's hands, in a fresh
wreathing
Of their tender human youth!
Let them feel that this cold metallic motion
Is not all the life God fashions or reveals—
Let them prove their inward souls against
the notion

That they live in you or under you, O wheel!
Still, all day, the iron wheels go onward,
As if fate in each were stark;

And the children's souls, which God is call-
ing sunward,
Spin on blindly in the dark.

Now tell the poor young children, O my
brothers,
That they look to Him and pray—
So the blessed One, who blesseth all the others,
Will bless them another day.

They answer, "Who is God that he should
hear us,
While the rushing of the iron wheels is
stirred?
When we sob aloud, the human creatures
near us
Pass by, hearing not, or answer not a word!
And we hear not (for the wheels in their re-
sounding)

Strangers speaking at the door;
Is it likely God, with angels singing round
Him,
Hears our weeping any more!

"Two words, indeed, of praying we remem-
ber;
And at midnight's hour of harm—
'Our Father,' looking upward in the chamber,
We say softly for a charm.
We know no other words, except 'Our Fa-
ther,'
And we think that, in some pause of angels'
song,
God may pluck them with the silence sweet
to gather,
And hold both within his right hand which
is so strong.

'Our Father'! If He heard us, He would
surely
(For they call Him good and mild)
Answer, smiling down the steep world very
purely,
'Come and rest with me, my child.'

"But, no!" say the children, weeping faster,
"He is speechless as a stone!
And they tell us, of His image is the master
Who commands us to work on.
Go to!" say the children—"Up in heaven,
Dark, wheel-like, turning clouds are all
we find!

Do not mock us; grief has made us unbeliev-
ing—
We look up for God, but tears have made
us blind."
Do ye hear the children weeping and dis-
proving,
O my brothers, what ye preach?
For God's possible is taught by His world's
loving—
And the children doubt of each.

And well may the children weep before you;
They are weary ere they run;
They have never seen the sunshine, nor the
glory
Which is brighter than the sun;
They know the grief of men, but not the wis-
dom;

They sink in the despair without the calm—
Are slaves, without the liberty in Christdom,
Are martyrs, by the pang without the palm,
Are worn, as if with age, yet unretrievably
No dear remembrance keep,
Are orphans of the earthly love and heav-
enly;
Let them weep! let them weep.

They look up, with their pale and sunken
faces,
And their look is dread to see,
For you think you see their angels in their
places
With eyes meant for Deity;
"How long," they say, "how long, O cruel
nation,
Will you stand, to move the world, on a
child's heart,
Stifle down with a mailed heel its palpitation,
And tread onward to your throne amid the
mart?

Our blood splashes upward, O our tyrants,
And your purple shows your path;
But the child's sob curseth deeper in the si-
lence
Than the strong man in his wrath!"

E. M. White Will Debate With Judge Wil-
ley If the Game Is Worth the Candle.

To the Editor of the Boston Globe: In the
matter of the debate, which was proposed by
the Typographical union club, between repre-
sentatives of the Home market club and the
Tariff reform league, it is not probable that
a discussion between two unauthorized per-
sons would be considered favorably by the
union as a modification of their original plan.
But as ex-Judge F. O. Willey of Wisconsin
has taken up the challenge declined by the
Home market club I would say that if any-
body thinks the game worth the candle I am
ready at any time to discuss with Mr. Willey
the clear-cut issues of protection versus free
trade, and to maintain the proposition that
tariff abolition will increase wages and de-
velop industry to an extent far greater than
any elaborate system of protection or any
compromise measure of tariff reform.

EDWIN M. WHITE.
27 Pemberton square, Boston.

A Question of Bread and Butter.
Paterson Guardian.

The great need of this country in the near
future is to be employment for its rapidly in-
creasing population. We can produce more
than we consume, and this disproportion is
certain to grow, so that the necessity of
finding foreign markets for surplus manu-
factures must soon become imperative. It
will then be a question not of politics but of
bread and butter for millions of toilers who
want work and will have it.

No, It Does Good, Not Harm.
Auckland, New Zealand, Evening Star.

The friends of Mr. Henry George must be
more or less exercised at the recent onslaught
made on that gentleman's views at the Young
men's Christian association. So far as Mr.
George himself is concerned he would, we
imagine, say what a stalwart navy is re-
ported to have said when his diminutive wife
was administering corporal punishment,
"Oh, it pleases her, and does not hurt me."

NEW IDEAS, METHODS AND INVENTIONS.

Theatrophone and Sermophonophone.

How much of the enjoyment of the theatre
comes from the eye and how much from the
ear? On the answer to this question depends
the success of the theatrophone, by which it
is proposed to enable any subscriber to hear
opera and drama by telephonic cables laid
down in the Parisian sewers. At Tunbridge
Wells a Congregational minister preaches
through sixteen telephones every day to ab-
sentee members of his congregation; but a
sermon can enter by eargate alone much more
easily than a play. But a scheme to lay op-
era on like gas ought to be popular.—(Pall
Mall Gazette.)

A New Sleeping Car.

One of the most important patents in con-
nection with the construction of sleeping cars
was issued this week to Louie J. Harris and
Arthur W. Crossley, assignee. The patent
is for an entirely new departure in the man-
ner of constructing sleeping cars. By an in-
genious arrangement of dropping the side
frame work of the car some twelve inches
lower than usual a series of pockets are to be
constructed under the floor of the car on
each side of a center aisle. In each of these
pockets are to be placed both berths of a
section, leaving the interior of the car clear
of any appearance of a sleeper and allowing
its use during the day as a parlor car. At
night sections of the floor are to be raised
and fastened at right angles with both the
floor and the side of the car, while, by an in-
genious arrangement of gearing, the berths
are run up out of the pockets into proper po-
sition, and the chairs placed in the now
empty pockets. The principal weight, it will
now be seen, is kept near the bottom of the
car. Each section can be made up entirely
independent of the other, and by economiz-
ing space the berths are two inches longer
and four inches wider than those of Pullman
cars, while there will be eight inches more
space between the lower and upper berths.
Space is given under the center of the car
for all brake rods, air and steam pipes.—
[Boston Journal of Commerce.]

A Peer Who Is Not a Prophet.

Pittsburg Commoner and Glass Worker.

The success of Henry George and his single
tax ideas in England, indicate that his move-
ment has lost nothing there since his former
trip. He is met everywhere with enthusiasm,
and as he remarked not long ago, "I am with
pretty good people," which was certainly not
untrue, as Albert Edward was chief among
his hearers, and paid great attention to the
celebrated George at all times.

Henry George has certainly kept a keen
eye on affairs in that country, and his recep-
tion there at this time shows that he judged
the moment rightly, when the struggling
workers could be most easily called to his
side. They know most certainly that some-
thing is wrong with both political and social
economics, and they are flocking to his stand-
ard, as offering a solution to one if not both
mooted questions.

When George went over there on this tour,
it was the writer's fortune to meet at the
union depot here, the celebrated political
economist, Earl Charles Grey, now in the
house of peers. Charles Grey won his spurs
in debate, when a younger son, and also a
reputation for being one of the most philan-
thropic men of advanced thought in England.
When the death of an elder gave him title
and fortune, he turned thousands of pounds
toward benefiting the poor, and became even
a closer student and stronger debater on all
questions of political economy. That he made
a great mistake in Henry George, however,
is worthy of mention.

"I see," he remarked carelessly, "Henry
George is in England. Well, that won't do.
He should have been satisfied with his former
tour, and his former success, for this last
will net him nothing but failure. His talk
and arguments are all worn out and will fall
flat. They sound excellent, at the first flush,
and I admit, for a time he had our wisest
heads completely puzzled. Our great think-
ers met and consulted again and again long
after he left, but could not solve the prob-
lem, until the total impracticability of his
theories was seen. They cannot be applied,
and the people recognize this now. At first
the man's undoubted brilliancy, reasoning,
and I will say, genius, blinded them, but be-
fore this their eyes are opened, and his fol-
lowers will be few, and his trip flat, stale and
unprofitable."

"I am going to meet him when I return,
whether in public debate or in private, and

think I have the solution to his riddle. Then
I want our celebrated Scotchman to meet
him, in public or in the newspapers, and I
promise you George will meet more than his
match in our Prof. Blackie."

Judging by the reports, the immense crowds
and the enthusiasm that attends George
everywhere he goes, the supposition is that
he has not yet met his Waterloo in the person
of either Grey or Blackie, and the American
public will hardly hold its breath when the
meeting does come, as we hope it will, for
the gentlemen over there are evidently load-
ing up for him, or have secretly confessed
all inability to cope with him.

No Trade Union or Walking Delegate Need-
ed—Where a Laborer Gets His Hire in
Advance, and Works Till He Thinks He
Has Earned It.

Century Magazine.

The negotiations between the skilled and
wily carpenter and the prospective Samoan
house owner would amuse, but hardly meet
the approval of the business men of to-day.
Under the propitiating influences of kava, the
necessary presents are produced to induce
the carpenter to undertake the construction
of a house. It is begun at once without any
terms of agreement, and the work advances
until the carpenter thinks more presents nec-
essary and he ceases work. Additional gifts
being made, the carpenter continues the con-
struction until he deems it necessary to de-
mand another contribution, when he again
stops work. If the contribution is not forth-
coming labor is suspended on the incomple-
ted house, never to be undertaken for com-
pletion by another of the craft; and forever af-
terward it remains unfinished and a public re-
proach to the unfortunate owner, who, at the
time of its beginning, not knowing what may
be the idea of the carpenter as to the cost of
its construction, must either call upon the
community for aid, which is generally freely
extended, or suffer the humiliation of this un-
finished monument.

No, We Americans are Fools.

Boston Globe.

The English and all other shrewd commer-
cial people buy where they can buy cheapest,
and at the best advantage.—[Boston Journal.
Then we infer that the Americans are not a
"shrewd commercial people." Because they
support a cumbersome and costly tariff sys-
tem for the avowed purpose of preventing
themselves from buying "where they can buy
cheapest and at the best advantage."

ELY'S
CREAM
BALM
CATARRH
For fifteen years I
was annoyed with
catarrh, discharges
into my throat, un-
pleasant breath and
severe pain in my
head. My sense of
smell was much im-
paired. I have over-
come these troubles
with Ely's Cream
Balm.—I. B. Case,
Prop's Secour House,
Brooklyn.



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agree-
able. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, 75 cents.
60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD
to spend a dollar on watches
without getting full particu-
lars about the best watches
made, our Keystone Dust-
Proof and our mode of selling
them in Clubs at \$1 a Week.
We guarantee you absolutely
against loss. Exclusive territory
given to Active Agents. Prices,
\$7 to \$100. Our special \$43
Watch is the best watch made for Railroad use. We
guarantee our prices to be the very lowest at which any
watches of equal quality can be sold, and we protect our
customers fully. We refer to any commercial agency
Full Paid Capital, \$300,000.
We have selling agents in every large city. We
want AGENTS everywhere. Write at once to
THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.,
604 Walnut St., Philadelphia.




PHOTO of your future Husband or Wife FREE!
Send Stamp for Postage. CLIMAX CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

ANY PERSON CAN PLAY THE PIANO
AND ORGAN WITHOUT A TEACHER,
by using Soper's Instantaneous Guide to the Keys.
Price, \$1.00. No previous knowledge of music whatever
required. Send for book of testimonials free. Address
The Dorens Magazine, 19 Park Place, New York.

PAINLESS EFFECTUAL
BEECHAM'S
THE GREAT ENGLISH
MEDICINE PILLS WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Head-
ache, Giddiness, Fullness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold
Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Nervous
Shocks on the Skin, Disordered Sleep, Gravel, and all Nervous and Trembling
Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.
This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one box of these Pills, and they will be acknowl-
edged to be a Wonderful Medicine.—"Worth a guinea a box."

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. For a
WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; DISORDERED
LIVER;

they ACT LIKE MAGIC!—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening
the muscular system; restoring long lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite; and
arousing with the KEENEST OF KEEN the whole physical energy of the human frame. This
is "fact" admitted by thousands, in all cases of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous
Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PAT-
ENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by Druggists generally. S. F. ALLEN & CO., 345 and 347 Canal St., N. Y.
Sole Agents for the United States, who, if your druggist does not keep them,
WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 25 CENTS A BOX.
But inquire first of your druggist. In ordering mention THE STANDARD.

BOSTONISMS.

A soil more prolific than that of Boston in new fads, dogmas, theories and movements generally, is probably not to be found elsewhere in the broad universe.

A reference to nationalism as the Boston phase of socialism would favor an inference that Boston had restricted itself to one phase only of socialism. This is not true. On the contrary, Boston has three distinct types of socialism, one of which, socialism proper, it has imported from abroad, and the other two, nationalism and Christian socialism, it has invented and formulated in its own thinking-shop.

Boss-town and Boasting—training pugilists to beat the world, and building sloop-yachts—it has great confidence in its own isms, as of its other inventions. The local auspices are especially favorable to the development of the latest Boston improvements upon socialism.

While neither "Progress and Poverty," its author, nor its philosophy have any Boston references, relations or associations, the Rip Van Winkle of Edward Bellamy's fiction, "Looking Backward," goes to sleep, and wakes up again in the city of Boston.

Lawrence Gronlund, though of foreign birth, checked his philosophical baggage to Boston, and while living there wrote "The Co-operative Commonwealth" in a garret on Harrison avenue. Knowing these things we realize more and more that Henry George made the greatest mistake of his life in not having been born in Boston and in not living and writing his books in this true home of philosophy.

To return to the subject of nationalizing. It is hardly expedient to criticize closely and severely a movement which has not yet clearly indicated its objects and purposes. The nationalists are good people who see that the times are out of joint and who have an air castle vision of things as they ought to be. But a slight acquaintance with the individual nationalists is sufficient to prove that there is great diversity of opinion and absence of opinion as to methods of reform. Lawrence Gronlund, believing in the affinity of protectionism and socialism, complains of his nationalist colleagues that they are nearly all infected with the heresy of tariff reform. The Rev. Edward Everett Hale who is a pronounced opponent of the single tax, will some day discover, with considerable surprise, that his reverend colleagues, Dr. W. D. P. Bliss, Dr. Philo M. Sprague and Dr. Francis Bellamy are avowed believers in the single tax.

Upon the subject of constitutional prohibition nationalists were upon both sides of the fence. Upon one matter, however, the nationalists have taken ground, which they hold with considerable unanimity of purpose. Upon certain orders before the Massachusetts legislature allowing cities and towns to manufacture and sell gas and electric light, most of the leading members addressed the legislative committee, which sat a short time ago. In the course of these hearings, which extended over a number of days, there was the fullest expression of opinion by all the speakers, and it was remarkable to note that for the purposes of practical agitation the nationalist champions utterly cast aside, and quoted not a line of Karl Marx, of Ferdinand Lassalle, of Gronlund, Schevitch, Wakeman or Bellamy, but each and every one contributed something in the way of quotation from Richard T. Ely, and made reference to other authorities—only upon the lines that Mr. Ely himself advances.

Though the Baltimore professor is probably unaware of it, he seems to be in possession of the true ark of the covenant of nationalism, and if he were shrewd enough to move his thinking shop to this intellectual hub of the universe he would be hoisted over the heads of other men as the hierophant of nationalism.

Of our single tax movement in Boston and Massachusetts it may be said that it maintains a steady progress and that it never loses the advocacy of a man who once understands and accepts its principles. Some of our manifestations of party spirit are however, I think, open to criticism. We attract and hold, and we are ourselves business men and workmen of a practical turn, much interested in facts and figures and intolerant of gush, dogma and delusion. We are at the same time somewhat deficient in sentiment, feeling and emotion while our rivals the nationalist, Christian socialist, individualist, etc., slop over with excess of it.

An unscrupulous and unfeeling man, who has got the single tax "down fine," is like the boy who has learned to snap a long ox whip, or who can shoot a pop-gun with consummate accuracy, and who is always making a target of some sensitive portion of some other boy's anatomy—a sort of polemical bully. His knock-down argument is wielded with all the force he can command—for the humiliation and discomfiture of a poor fellow creature who is not a rascal and a villain, and who perhaps is no more of a fool than was the aggressive reformer before he had seen the light.

EDWIN M. WHITE.

The Queen and the Beggar.

The Australian Standard.

"The queen, while driving with one of the princesses along Thames street, Windsor, on Friday afternoon, February 22, saw a blind man who was playing an accordion, and was led by a woman. The tune was 'Abide with me,' and the queen, who seemed greatly touched with the poor fellow's condition, stopped her carriage at Windsor Bridge, and through an attendant asked Mr. Husted, the toll-gate keeper, to give the musician a 2s. piece, which was handed from the equipage. Mr. Husted at once complied with the royal request, and took the money to the blind man, who was highly delighted with the gift which her majesty had sent him."

Let us hurry away and get something, let us stagger, as under a blow, Towards the pub that is nearest our office (the office of Jennings and Co.); Let us drown this excess of emotion, lest we fairly go under and sob In the street—Queen Victoria has given a wandering musician two bob!

She has openly done it (but no! ere we venture to let ourselves think Over this thing, our nerves must be strung by a goblet of fiery drink).

She was driving, the newspapers tell us (how the heart of the people will throb To learn this) along Thames street, in Windsor, on the evening she gave the two bob!

She was driving (except for the press it might never have come to our ears) Along Thames street (a fact in itself quite enough to rouse three British cheers), When she heard a blind minstrel perform the tune mentioned above, and was moved To compassion (what wonder our queen is so deeply revered and beloved!

We abhor the accordion ourselves, and all German and pauper made things.) But she listened, our queen, and was touched (for two bob), and unloosing the strings Of her purse took the coin out, and straightway desired an attendant to ask Mr. Husted—(a bumper to Husted!)—Jane you might as well give us a flask!

We'll fix that up to-morrow to pass it along. Mr. Husted complied.

There and then, but a less healthy man might have suddenly dropped down and died;

And the minstrel was highly delighted to get such a gift—nothing mean About that; a whole two-shilling piece from the hand of our lady, the queen!

And the papers were filled with the news that the sovereign was right on the job,

Having gone to the length of disbursing her wealth in lump sums of two bob;

And the populace cried out "God bless her," as we do, and "Long may she live."

She was touched to the heart, and has shown how a queen and a woman can give!

So we'll reel back to Jennings's office, and we'll really reel off a song

Of this deed of a queen who, we trust, will continue to worry along.

Though we fear that she grows somewhat reckless, and may not come out of it clear,

Seeing that her allowance for bounties is but thirteen thousand a year!

He Can Look at His Potatoes and Think.

Van Wert, Ohio, Times.

There is a republican farmer living a few miles from Van Wert who, last fall, was so frightened over the disastrous effects which "free trade" would have on the prices of farm products that he was wild with joy when "protection" had triumphed. He had potatoes to sell, but declared he never would bring them to market under the democratic "rebel" administration and take fifty cents a bushel, but would follow the advice of the Bulletin and wait until after Harrison became president. Last week he brought his potatoes to town, and after canvassing all the groceries and pleading with several private persons to take them off his hands, finally discovered that he could not get any price at all for them. There actually was no sale for potatoes and he hauled them back home. But he can console himself by paying double the usual price for binding twine. Potatoes and twine are both "protected," but the trouble is, the farmers have one to sell and the other to buy.

Approves the Suggestion.

New York Telegram.

Why not tax the tourists that are rushing away now to spend their money in Europe? asks Henry George's STANDARD. True enough; why not? "We impose taxes on things brought into the country on the ground that money has to go out to pay for them. Why shouldn't we impose taxes on our outgoing tourists for the same sufficient economic reason?" The only practical thing in the way of this is the republican control of congress, and the fact that congress is controlled by gentlemen who make money on the tariff which they spend abroad.

STRAWS WHICH SHOW THE WIND.

Henry George reports the single tax theory as growing rapidly in both England and Scotland; also in other parts of Europe and in Australia. He claims that Canada is rapidly falling in with the theory, and the agitation is being pushed rapidly there.—[Portland, Ore., Pacific Express.

Henry George has made a wonderful impression on the Britishers. The London and provincial press agree in saying that he has swayed the masses more powerfully than any man who has appealed to them from the platform in a generation.—[Memphis Avalanche.

It is a gratifying evidence of the wisdom of organized labor that at the labor conference in Paris the socialists have been completely routed. At the same time, however, the Henry George single tax idea was quite dominant.—[Buffalo News.

We can't help but come to the conclusion that the holding of land that one has no use for is a crime against society although legalized, and the greater the demand for the land the greater the crime.—[Grand Rapids, Mich., Workman.

I believe that the great resources of the earth, which were not put there by the hand of man, should be released from the grasp of great monopolies, at least to the extent of giving every one an opportunity. So far as possible every man ought to have access to them. I am aware that it is a difficult and dangerous task to do this, but something can be done.—[From a sermon by Rev. M. J. Savage of Boston.

There is probably a million and a half of able bodied men in the United States alone out of employment, needing the very necessities of existence. There is half a million of women who must depend on their personal exertions for maintenance, that are idle. On this total of idle persons there are from six to eight million children, wives, mothers, fathers, aged and helpless persons depending for life's sustenance.—[Union Pacific Employees' Magazine.

The socialists call hard names at the single tax reform. No wonder. It is a method of improving the condition of workingmen so promptly and easily, it is so obvious, so plain, that it satisfies their minds and wishes—and the socialists can't proselyte them. The single tax reform is a terrible set-back to socialism.—[San Francisco Star.

Will the next board of assessors see to it that the person who holds a valuable unimproved business corner for which the sum of \$30,000 is asked is assessed for something a little nearer the mark of justice than \$3,000? It is high time that we had a little of the Henry George doctrine in vogue hereabouts.—[Long Island City Star.

Henry George's late speaking tour in England and Scotland was an event in British politics. The friends and enemies of his theories are alike astonished at the interest he has excited.—[Washington Capital.

Henry George has been attracting wide attention in Great Britain, recently. His theories have stirred up the Britains not a little. He is a vigorous advocate, and his doctrines are put with a force unequalled by any other writer on economic subjects.—[Rockville, Ind., Tribune.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE TRUE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

By EMANUEL SWEDENBORG. 1,000 octavo pages, cloth. Mailed prepaid for \$1.30 by the American Swedenborg Printing and Publishing Society, 20 Cooper Union, New York City.

TWENTIETH CENTURY.

Devoted to Secular Religion and Social Regeneration.

HUGH O. PENTECOST, Editor.

The only so-called "liberal" paper that advocates Radical Social Regeneration.

Among its contributors are the foremost exponents of agnosticism, Christianity, Judaism, Spiritism, Socialism, Single Taxism, Free Trade, Protectionism, Socialism and Anarchy.

Some Contributors: Edward Bellamy, Rev. John W. Chadwick, Rev. W. S. Crooke, Clinton Furbush, Rev. J. F. C. Grundman, Rev. John C. Kimball, Dr. D. L. Lamm, Samuel J. Macdonald, Rev. R. Heber Newton, W. L. Sheldon, A. Van Dusen, Mrs. L. M. Barry, Wm. T. Crossdale, Daniel DeLeon, Ph. D. Kabla G. Gotthard Rev. John Hall, D. D., H. L. Koopman, T. L. McCready, M. M. Mangarajan, Wm. M. Salter, E. J. Stevens, Rev. J. M. Wilson.

Its columns are open for the absolutely free discussion of all economic and religious theories.

Elegantly printed on one paper. Issued weekly. \$1 a year. Sample Copies Free. All subscribers will receive a copy of Mr. Pentecost's book, "WHAT I BELIEVE."

Address, TWENTIETH CENTURY PUBLISHING CO., No. 4 Warren St., New York.

ASSORTMENTS OF TRACTS.

During the late campaign quantities of our best tracts were assorted for special work, and many of these not having been used, are now placed them, with some of a more recent date, in convenient packages, at a low price.

Packages may be had at 50c. and \$1.00.

Address, THE STANDARD,

12 Union Square, NEW YORK.

VOLUME FIVE OF THE STANDARD.

NOW READY.

A limited number of bound volumes of THE STANDARD, in heavy boards, are offered for sale at the following prices:

Separate volumes..... \$3.50
Volumes 3 and 4, bound together..... 6.50
Volumes 2, 3 and 4..... 9.00
Volumes 2, 3, 4 and 5..... 12.00
(Expressage extra.)

Address THE STANDARD, 12 Union Square, New York.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Capable men and women to sell the Celebrated MISSOURI Standard. No Rubbing. Fits all Stoves. Sample Tracts sent on request. Particulars sent on request. S. W. W. W. Sole Agents, St. Louis, Mo.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PRANG'S

NON-POISONOUS COLORS.

for the use of children learning to paint.

These paints represent all the latest art colors and tints, and can be given to even the youngest children with absolute safety. They come mounted upon neat, tin palettes, or in tin boxes. They are all specially prepared for us by the most eminent manufacturer of colors in Europe—Mr. Gunther Wagner, of Hanover, Germany. They must not be classed with ordinary children's paints, put up in cheap form and made of injurious and poisonous materials. They are really fine art colors in convenient form for use and are especially non-poisonous for the needs of children.

PRANG'S OUTLINE PICTURES.

With these non-poisonous colors for children we issue several series of outline illustrations of familiar subjects as practice sheets. The original design is furnished in each case by some leading artist, and is strictly correct in form and detail. Directions how to paint them are furnished with every series. One specimen sheet of each series is furnished, colored by hand, in order to serve the children as a guide for harmonious coloring, and as an example of artistic work is the foundation of taste. The instruction is all the more successful because supplied in the form of amusement.

PRICE OF PRANG'S NON-POISONOUS COLORS:

Palette Colors—
Palette A, containing six colors with brush, 10 cents.
Palette B, containing nine colors with brush, 15 cents.

Eagle Colors—

Box No. 2, containing eight colors and brush, 25 cents.
Box No. 4, containing twelve colors and two brushes 40 cents.

One box No. 2 of Prang's non-poisonous colors and one package of Prang's outline pictures (eight in a package with an extra copy of one of them painted by hand and full directions) 50 cents.

Or one box No. 2 of Prang's non-poisonous colors and three packages of Prang's outline pictures (each package different in design), \$1.00.

To be found at all leading stationers, or will be sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

PORTRAIT OF HENRY GEORGE IN COLORS.

Only One Dollar.

The man whose right principles and deep convictions have made the great movement for the single tax on land values thus far successful, must be dear to thousands who watch and approve his course.

But his features are not so familiar, and the esteem in which he is held has prompted many requests for the publication of his picture in worthy and permanent form.

Realizing this urgent demand, we beg to announce the publication of an entirely new and very striking portrait of

HENRY GEORGE.

It is in colors and is full life size, designed to be framed to an outside measurement of 17x22 inches.

This picture will be sent, on receipt of price, by mail postpaid. Remittances may be made either by check post office order, registered letter, or postal note.

L. PRANG & CO., ART PUBLISHERS
Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK—38 Bond Street.
CHICAGO—75 Wabash Avenue.
SAN FRANCISCO—30 Commercial Street.

THE SINGLE TAX LIBRARY.

1. A Syllabus of Progress and Poverty. Louis F. Post. 4 pages.
2. Australian System. Louis F. Post. 4 pages.
3. First Principles. Henry George. 4 pages.
4. The Right to the Use of the Earth. Herbert Spencer. 4 pages.
5. Farmers and the Single Tax. Thomas G. Shearman. 8 pages.
6. The Canons of Taxation. Henry George. 4 pages.
7. A Lawyer's Reply to Critics. Samuel B. Clarke. 16 pages.
8. Back to the Land. Bishop Nulty. 16 pages.
9. The Single Tax. Thos. G. Shearman. 8 pages.
10. The American Farmer. Henry George. 4 pages.
11. Unemployed Labor. Henry George. 4 pages.
12. The Case Plainly Stated. H. F. King. 8 pages.
13. Social Problems. 342 pages. 12mo. Paper, 30c.
14. Objections to the Land Tax. Thos. G. Shearman. 4 pages.
15. Land Taxation. A Conversation Between David Dudley Field and Henry George. 4 pages.
16. How to Increase Profits. A. J. Stevens. 2 pages.

Prices of Single Tax Library: Two page tracts—1 cent; 4 pages, 10 cents; 8 pages, 20 cents; 16 pages, 40 cents; 32 pages, 80 cents; 64 pages, 1.00; 128 pages, 2.00; 256 pages, 4.00; 512 pages, 8.00; 1,024 pages, 16.00. No extra charge by mail.

The following numbers of the "Land and Labor Library" are still in stock:

1. Settlers' Nightmares. Louis F. Post. 4 pages.
2. New York's Dockers. J. W. Sullivan. 4 pages.
3. Mysterious Disappearance. Father Huntington. 4 pp.
4. Sailors' Snug Harbor and the Randall Farm. W. T. Crossdale. 12 pages.
5. The Collegiate Church and Shoemaker's Field. T. Crossdale. 12 pages.
6. Only a Dream. Abner C. Thomas. 4 pages.
7. It is the Law of Christ. Rev. S. H. Spencer. 4 pp.
8. Christianity and Poverty. Father Huntington. 4 pp.
9. Poverty and Christianity. H. O. Pentecost. 8 pages.
10. Religion vs. Robbery. Rev. Dr. McGlynn. 8 pages.
11. Anti-Slavery and Anti-Poverty. H. O. Pentecost. pp.
12. Tenement House Morality. J. O. S. Huntington. 4 pp.
13. Socialism—Its Truth and Its Error. Henry George. 4 pages.
14. "God Wills It." Henry George. 4 pages.
15. How John's Father Saw the Light. W. C. Woods. 2 pp.
16. Ten Thoughts for Christian Thinkers. Rev. John W. Kramer. 4 pages.
17. What the United Labor Party Wants. Henry George. 2 pages.
18. Hints as to What You Can Do. Henry George. 4 pp.
19. My Butcher Woman and My Grocery Man. William McCabe. 4 pages.
20. A Republican's Reasons for Supporting Cleveland. Judge Frank T. Bell. 2 pages.
21. Jefferson and Hamilton. Chauncey F. Black. 8 pp.

GERMAN TRACTS.

42. First Principles. Henry George. 4 pages.
43. Socialism—Its Truth and Its Error. Henry George. 4 pages.
44. Taxing Land Values. Henry George. 3 pages.
45. It is the Law of Christ. Rev. S. H. Spencer. 4 pp.
46. The Case Plainly Stated. H. F. King. 8 pages.
47. Sailors' Snug Harbor. Wm. T. Crossdale. 12 pages.

SWEDISH.

52. The Case Plainly Stated. H. F. King. 8 pages.

TARIFF TRACTS.

57. Protection as a Universal Need. Henry George. 4 pages.
58. The Tariff Question. Henry George. 4 pages.
59. American Protection and British Free Trade. Henry George. 4 pages.
60. Protection and Wages. Henry George. 8 pages.
61. The Common Sense of the Tariff Question. Thomas G. Shearman. 8 pages.
62. Protection the Friend of Labor? Thomas G. Shearman. 8 pages.
63. A Short Tariff History. Thomas G. Shearman. 4 pages.
64. Plain Talk to Protectionists. Thomas G. Shearman. 4 pages.
65. An Address to Workingmen on the Tariff Question. Henry George. 4 pages.
66. A set of Tariff Tracts will be sent to any address for ten cents.

Address THE STANDARD, 12 Union Square, New York City.

"NEITHER FREE TRADE NOR PROTECTION,"

Says the New York Press—Well, We Approve Any Proposition Which Will Give American Manufacturers a Larger Market, Because We Know That the Advantages of Even Limited Free Trade Will Lead to Absolute Free Trade and the Single Tax.

New York Press, June 20.

Within a few months the question of South American trade will be widely discussed in the newspapers throughout the country. We shall have a notable congress of representatives of these countries assembled at Washington, and the daily reports of the deliberations will be read with interest near and far. The opening up of a more extensive trade in this direction and the formation of some plan by which the United States can secure wider scope in dealing with these nations will be of incalculable benefit to the southern states. The importance of these nations can be better gauged by the following table, showing the area in square miles and the population in 1887:

	Area Sq. Miles.	Population.
Brazil,	3,210,000	14,022,335
Mexico,	742,148	10,447,974
15 other countries,	3,947,906	21,244,860
Total	7,900,144	45,715,178

Why should we calmly allow European nations to secure this important trade which railroad enterprise would almost bring to our doors? Do we realize what this trade is worth? Here are the facts:

	Exports.	Imports.
Brazil,	\$143,793,316	\$114,251,913
Mexico,	48,885,904	35,839,000
15 other countries,	238,693,977	191,815,219
Total	\$431,373,197	\$341,906,132

About \$775,000,000 of valuable trade totally neglected. The products of our workshops and mills and factories under the wise policy of protection are increasing more rapidly than the increase of population. If in 1890 it should appear that we turn out \$8,000,000,000 from our manufacturing establishments, will not an export movement of this sort be a prime necessity? European commercial nations have obtained this trade by subsidizing their lines of steamships. We can obtain our share by doing precisely the same. This question must be approached in an American spirit, and not in a partisan spirit. Free trade and protection cuts no figure in the problem. We have the goods these republics want. They are as cheap, quality for quality, as European goods. These South American countries produce the commodities we want. Facilitate exchange and the problem is solved.

Austria-Hungary sends annually to Brazil by English subsidized steamships 600,000 barrels of flour, Odessa a few weeks since sent a cargo of wheat to Rio Janeiro, and Australia also a few days since sent a cargo of wheat to the same destination. The Austria-Hungarian flour goes by steamship to Liverpool or Glasgow, and is then transhipped by another subsidized steamship line, by which it is taken to Brazil. The United States is now making annually upward of 8,000,000 tons of pig iron, one-quarter of what is made in all the principal countries of the world, and is rolling between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 tons of steel rails annually for domestic use. In these South American republics there are comparatively few railroads and limited telegraph lines. The supply for these and for everything fabricated from iron and steel must in a great measure be sent to them by foreign countries. In the same way textile fabrics must be supplied for years to come. The United States is in a situation to do this, providing sufficient encouragement is given steamship companies to start communication.

During the twenty years from 1865 to 1884 the trade between ten South American republics, Central America and the United States has been \$1,627,877,554, including \$442,048,975 imports from the United States, and \$1,185,828,579 imports into the United States from thence, being a balance of trade in favor of those republics of \$765,922,219, which has been paid by the United States in gold through London and Liverpool, mostly through the medium of English manufacturers. These aggregates do not include the trade with Bolivia, Ecuador and Paraguay. In twenty years Brazil has imported from the United States \$145,994,246 and has exported to the United States \$724,014,250, being a balance in favor of Brazil of \$578,020,004, which has been paid in gold through London and Liverpool, in which case English goods settled the balance. Why not American goods?

In view of all this, is it not about time we had a practical, sensible American policy which will build up this trade?

CONCORD CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING COMPANY (INC.), 104 Elm Street, COR. CANAL, N.Y. BOOK, JOB AND NEWSPAPER PRINTING.

JAN. MOHAN, Principal Agent for James Jeans' 34 and 34 shoes, 236 Bowery, near Prince St.

MRS. AGATHA NUNN ATKINS will continue to receive pupils in solo singing and vocal style reading at her residence, 25 E. 24 Street, New York.

Pears' Soap

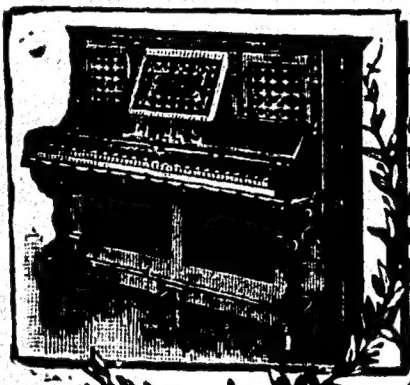
HENRY WARD BEECHER WROTE:



Henry Ward Beecher

"If CLEANLINESS is next to GODLINESS, soap must be considered as a means of GRACE, and a clergyman who recommends MORALITY should be willing to recommend PEAR'S SOAP. I am told that my commendation of PEAR'S SOAP has opened for it a large sale in the UNITED STATES. I am willing to stand by every word in favor of it I ever uttered. A man must be fastidious indeed who is not satisfied with it."

PEARS' is the best, the most elegant and the most economical of all soaps for GENERAL TOILET PURPOSES. It is not only the most attractive, but the PUREST and CLEANEST. It is used and recommended by thousands of intelligent mothers throughout the civilized world, because, while serving as a detergent and cleanser, its emollient properties prevent the chafing and discomforts to which infants are so liable. It has been established in London 100 years as A COMPLEXION SOAP, has obtained 15 International Awards, and is now sold in every city in the world. It can be had of nearly all Druggists in the United States; but BE SURE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE, as there are worthless imitations.



BRIGGS' PLANOS
C. C. BRIGGS & CO.
4 APPLETON ST. BOSTON MASS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT
PIANO FORTES
GRACEFUL DESIGN • SOLID CONSTRUCTION •
MATCHLESS TONE • BEAUTIFUL FINISH.

PROGRESS AND POVERTY,
An Inquiry Into the Cause of Industrial Depression and of Increase of Want With Increase of Wealth—The Remedy.
BY HENRY GEORGE.
250 pages.
Cloth, \$1.00. Paper covers, 33 cents.
Half calf or half morocco, \$2.50.

SOCIAL PROBLEMS.
BY HENRY GEORGE.
342 pages.
Cloth, \$1.00. Paper covers, 35 cents.
Half calf or half morocco, \$2.50.

PROTECTION OR FREE TRADE?
An Examination of the Tariff Question with Especial Regard to the Interests of Labor.
BY HENRY GEORGE.
Cloth, \$1.50. Paper covers, 35 cents.
Half calf or half morocco, \$3.00.
In Half Calf and Half Morocco: Progress and Poverty.....\$2.50
Social Problems..... 2.50
Protection or Free Trade..... 3.00
In sets of three, bound alike..... 7.00

THE LAND QUESTION.
What It Involves, and How Alone It Can be Settled.
BY HENRY GEORGE.
37 pages.
Paper covers, 10 cents.

PROPERTY IN LAND.
A Passage-at-Arms Between the Duke of Argyll and Henry George.
77 pages.
Paper covers, 15 cents.

FORTSCHRITT UND ARMUTH.
(Progress and Poverty in German.)
TRANSLATION OF C. D. F. GUTSCHOW.
430 pages.
Paper covers, 35 cents.

PROGRES ET PAUVRETE.
(Progress and Poverty in French.)
TRANSLATION OF P. L. LEMONNIER.
438 pages.
Paper covers, \$2.75.

PROTECTION OU LIBRE-ECHANGE?
(Protection or Free Trade in French.)
TRANSLATION OF LOUIS VOSSON.
436 pages.
Paper covers, \$2.75.

PROGRESSO E POVERTA.
(Progress and Poverty in Italian.)
TRANSLATION OF LUDOVICO EUSEBIO.
352 pages.
Paper covers, \$2.50.

For sale by all booksellers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Foreign editions of these books imported on order.
HENRY GEORGE, 12 Union Square, New York.

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR
COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE IN ONE
INVALID SUPPLIES
WHEEL CHAIR
Automatic Brake on all Casters
FREE
We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices.
Send stamp for Catalogue.
Name goods desired.
LUBURG MFG. CO.
145 E. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY, MO.
FIVE YEARS REAL ESTATE FIRST MORTGAGE COUPON BONDS.

In sums of \$1,000 to \$10,000 each, bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum. Interest payable semi-annually. These bonds are secured by first mortgages on Kansas City property worth three and four times the amount of bonds. Prompt payment of principal and interest guaranteed at maturity. Interest collectable through your own bank, with New York exchange added. Recorded mortgage forwarded with each bond.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT
Issued in amounts of \$100 and upward, bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum. Certificates of deposit are secured by first mortgage bonds deposited with a trustee, a special deposit receipt to that effect, from the trustee, is attached to each certificate issued, therefore making the certificate of deposit an absolutely safe investment.

When ordering securities write your name in full, also that of your city, county and state.

J. H. BAUERLEIN & CO.,
Security Building,
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

MONEY FOR YOU
In buying or selling our Watches, either all cash or in Clubs, at \$1.00 a week. Reliable Agents wanted. Lowest prices guaranteed. Exclusive territory given.

DENVER, COL.—Lots \$40 each in South University Place Annex, lies high and beautiful, located in the line of rapid growth and improvement. For information and plans address C. G. BUCK, 66 Symes Block, Denver, Col.

THE DORCAS MAGAZINE
is full of useful information on Women's Handiwork. Knitting, Crochet-work, Embroidery, Art Needlework and other household topics of practical character. Every lady should subscribe for it. Price, 50c. a year. Address The Dorcas Magazine, 19 Park Place, New York.

OLIVAN & BEER, MILITARY BAND
and Orchestra. Office, 267 Third Ave., New York. Residence, 703 Union St., Brooklyn. Music furnished for all occasions.

HOLLAND'S
COFFEE AND LINING ROOMS
145 Fourth Avenue,
Bet. 13th & 14th Sts.

HOLMAN'S CHOLERA MIXTURE is a sure cure for all summer complaints. Price 35 cents. Holman's Pharmacy, 381 Fourth Avenue, near Twenty-seventh Street, New York.

SINGLE TAX DOCTRINES IN A NUT-SHELL.

Thirty pamphlets on various phases of the social problem. The question of the hour. All should understand it. Will be sent post paid on receipt of fifteen cents in stamps, or will be sent free to any one sending twenty-five cents for six months' subscription to the *SINGLE TAX PRESS*, a sixteen page journal. Address *SINGLE TAX PRESS*, 1701 Lexington Ave., N. Y.

ARE YOU RUPTURED?

That is the question. Are you ruptured? If so, use FRANK'S RUPTURE REMEDY, the only quick, safe, sure and permanent cure for hernia (breach) or rupture. This great remedy has cured many persons every year for the last two years, and they have stayed cured. It cures by penetrating through the pores of the skin and building up and strengthening the abdominal wall, at the same time closing the hernial opening. The Remedy is generally used in connection with a truss. Children in arms are cured by the remedy alone without the aid of a truss. Soreness caused by chafing or pressure of truss pads, relieved immediately. The pressure can be relaxed gradually and the truss abandoned altogether in six to eight weeks. Price of Remedy, sufficient to cure an ordinary case, 65c; sample package, containing enough to show good effect, 61c. Sent by mail, postpaid, upon receipt of price. Full directions accompany each package. C. FRANK, sole proprietor, 34 Broadway, New York. (Opposite the post office)

Do You Want Money?

Have you One Hundred, One Thousand, or Five Thousand Dollars? You can multiply it by ten in one year by getting the sole agency for our watches in your city. We guarantee you absolutely against loss, supply advertising matter free, give exclusive agency, sole use of our club forms, and protect you from competition. You know that our Keystone Dust-Proof Watches contain everything essential to accurate time keeping in addition to numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are the Best and our prices the lowest. No one else can give you one-tenth the advantages we offer. Write at once for full particulars before your town is taken. We refer to any commercial agency. Capital, \$300,000. Full Paid. THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.
904 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

CURE for the DEAF
by PECK'S PAT. IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, invisible. Illustrated book & proofs, FREE. Address or call on F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name this paper.

PIANOS UNIVERSITY ORGANS
\$150 to \$1500 Guaranteed 6 years. \$5 to \$500
PRICE \$180 They Lead the World
We sell direct to families, and send for trial in your own home before you buy. Catalogue Free. Estab. 1828. Agents, 1877
MARCHAL & SMITH PIANO CO.,
235 East 21st Street, N. Y.

\$2.50 \$20.00 EARN MONEY
by Collecting KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP WRAPPERS.
We pay cash for them. Write to us for a circular.
KIRKMAN & SON, 30 Catharine Street, New York City.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BELFORD MAGAZINE.
Edited by Denn Platt.
Published monthly and devoted to literature, politics, science and art.
A complete long novel in each number.

The publishers of BELFORD'S MAGAZINE recognizing the fact that "revolutions never go backwards," have nailed the colors of **TARIFF REFORM** to the mast and "prepare to fight it out on this line" until the uninformed are educated up to the truth, that "unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation."

The well known reputation of the editors, is a guarantee that BELFORD'S MAGAZINE in all its departments will be kept up to a high standard, and that the monthly bill of fare, set before its readers, will be alike welcome in the home, the office and the workshop.

Subscription price, \$2.50 a year; 25 cents a number.

Subscriptions received by booksellers, newsdealers and postmasters everywhere, or remitted by F. O. order, bank check, draft or registered letter. Sample copies sent to any address. New volume begins with the December number.

SPECIAL RATES TO CLUBS.

BELFORD'S MAGAZINE

New York.

NEW BOOKS.

Divided Lives.

A Novel. By Edgar Fawcett. Author of "The Ambitious Woman," "The False Friend," "A Hopeless Case," "Thinking Cymbals," etc. Cloth, \$1.00. Paper Covers, 50 cents.

A Friend to the Widow.

By Maja Spencer. Author of "Calamity Jane," "A Plucky Que," etc. Cloth, \$1.00. Paper Covers, 50 cents.

The Veteran and His Pipe.

By Abner W. Tourgee. Author of "A Fool's Errand," etc. Cloth, \$1.00.

A Boston Girl.

At Boston Bar Harbor and Paris. Paper Covers, 50 cents.

Carlotta Perry's Poems.

12mo. Cloth, \$1.00.

Kady.

A Novel. By Patience Stapleton. Cloth, \$1.00. Paper Covers, 50 cents.

Swedish Folk Lore.

By Herman Hefberg. Translated by W. H. Myers. With 41 full page and other illustrations. Small quarto. Cloth, full gilt edges. Price, \$1.50.

Florence Fables.

By William J. Florence (comedian). Cloth, \$1.00. Paper covers, 50 cents.

Miriam Halester.

A novel. By Edgar Fawcett. Cloth, \$1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

Yone Sante: A Child of Japan.

A novel. By E. H. House. (The serial just completed in the Atlantic Monthly.) Cloth, \$1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

Under the Maples.

A novel. By Walter N. Hinman. Cloth, \$1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

Adventures on the Mosquito Shore.

By E. George Squier, M. A., F. S. A. With 60 illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

Edition de Luxe of Poems of Passion.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Fully illustrated with photographs, wood cuts and lives process plates, by Graves, Rhodes, Cady and others. Large quarto. Cloth, \$4.00. Full Morocco, \$7.50.

Songs of a Haunted Heart.

By Minna Irving. With portrait of the author. Uniform with "Poems of Passion." Cloth, \$1.00.

The Wrong Man.

A Novel. By Gertrude Garrison. Paper, 25 cents.

The Shadow of the Barn.

A Novel. By Ernest DeLancey Pierson. Paper, 25 cents.

Aunt Sally's Boy Jack.

A Novel. By N. J. W. LeCato. Paper, 25 cents.

An Impossible Possibility, or, Can Such Things Be?

A Novel. By Charles E. L. Wingate. Paper Covers, 25 cents.

Recherchons sur la Moral Maximo.

With Steel Portrait of Author. Cloth, \$1.00.

Rousseau's Confessions.

Fully and beautifully illustrated. Two volumes in one. Cloth, \$1.50.

The Positive Philosophy.

By Auguste Comte. Translated by Harriet Martineau. 8vo. Cloth, \$1.50.

An American Vendetta.

By T. C. Crawford. Illustrated. Cloth, \$1.00. Paper, 50 cents.

BELFORD, CLARK & CO.,
PUBLISHERS.
Chicago, New York and San Francisco.